

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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Industrial Training and Fields for the Deaf

By DR. GEORGE T. DOUGHERTY, of Chicago, Ill.

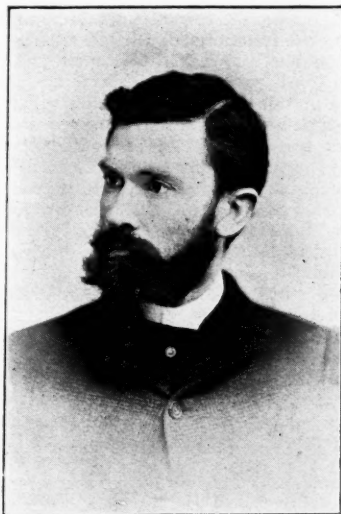
(From the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.)

IT affords me pleasure and gratification to meet you graduates and former pupils of the Wisconsin State School. Indeed, I am "delighted," to use the joyful exclamation of the well-beloved President of the United States. This school has built up and is maintaining a most excellent reputation and prestige, thanks to the ability and efficiency of its management and its instructors, past and present. I note that its deaf teachers are and have been doing yeoman work, several of them having acquired more than local note. We have had plenty of opportunities for noting comparative results produced by different schools and institutions, have observed that those schools with large percentages of deaf teachers, other things being equal, make the best and most intelligent grades of graduates, and that poorest results are from "pure oral schools," and, secondly, from those professing the combined method but having few or no deaf teachers. We do not gainsay that many of the best teachers of the deaf have come from the ranks of hearing people, but it is always those who understand deaf children and the idiosyncrasies of the deaf. I recall with pride that two of my college classmates were founders of the Alumni or State Associations in their respective States—Wisconsin and Pennsylvania—while they were yet students, about twenty-five years ago—and both Associations are flourishing and increasing in strength. We sympathize warmly with this Wisconsin founder in his present plucky fight for recognition of his rights as founder of the School in far-off New Mexico by the territorial government and legislature. He, a true Wisconsin boy, and like Governor and U. S. Senator-elect LaFollette, is hard to down. We admire and applaud any one who does not know defeat when he sees it, though, inconsistently enough, we do not readily forgive those whom we think we have "licked" but who stubbornly refuse to concede it, and we call such fellows stupid and mulish.

I regret I have not had time or sufficient data nor the ability to undertake a discourse on the subject assigned me in more than a brief and general way and I can scarce blame you if you are disappointed with the scope and substance of my talk. In his paper read before the World's Congress of the Deaf, at Chicago, in 1893, on the occasion of the World's Columbian Exposition, Dr. James L. Smith, of Faribault, Minn., whose valuable services as a former teacher here many of you will recollect, gave an elaborate list of occupations in which one or more deaf persons were known to be engaged. The number of occupations listed was 253; and moreover the doctor confidently believed that if he had taken more time for investigation and research, he could have reached a total of over 300. I agree with him that this large and varied aggregation of occupations speaks volumes for the enterprise and self-reliance of the deaf after leaving school in which only a half-dozen trades are supposed to be taught.

We often hear it asked, whether schools for the deaf ought to offer a larger choice of trades for scholars to choose from than is usually the rule. It seems that manual training as used in schools for the hearing may well supplant trades-teaching to an extent in our schools, for we have observed that a comparatively few are following in after-life those trades they have been taught while at school.

Farming or agriculture in one or more branches, it seems to me, ought to be more largely and systematically taught or at least encouraged than it is at present. Agricultural pursuits are getting more lucrative than formerly, because of the rapidly growing ratio of urban over agricultural population and the work involved is not really so tedious and laborious as it used to be, owing to the introduction of reasonable-price and laborsaving machinery and other modern conveniences. State-



DR. GEORGE T. DOUGHERTY

schools for the deaf, in most instances, have farms of twenty acres or more attached for the purpose of growing and supplying vegetables, fruits, etc., for themselves as a measure of economy and incidentally keeping the older boys out of mischief by putting them at work out of school hours, but without any attempt at systematic or scientific instruction. I understand the South Dakota school while under the late James Simpson as Superintendent, maintained a sort of Agricultural and Dairy School. This department was discontinued by the Board of Trustees since Mr. Simpson's retirement, and on the installation of a woman as his successor, which is not so said with the purpose of throwing any reflection on this estimable lady, who, I am informed, is a strong friend of the deaf and of the combined method, and had no voice or hand in any movement for the deplorable retirement of Mr. Simpson, whose successful administration of that school for so many years has made our class proud of him.

My portly but highly esteemed and sagacious friend, Mr. Oscar H. Regensburg, of Chicago, who, I solemnly warn you, is not to be confounded with the famous "Reggie" of daily newspaper cartoons, of the love-lorn swain, who always gets left or is

tittered at by the mean but pretty girl; well, seriously, this Mr. Regensburg inquired very well and to the point at the St. Paul Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, six years ago: "What benefit comes to the pupil to sling body type year by year, when machine composition has practically superseded the use of it? What can be the object of continuing shoe-making when there is scarcely any demand for hand-made shoes?" In response thereto, nothing in the way of a change has been made that I know of. Only in the Philadelphia School a linotype or type-setting machine has been put in to demonstrate and teach its work and mechanism. More schools for the deaf ought to do the same; but they apparently prefer to continue employing the time of the boys to "sling body type" for their weekly or bi-monthly newspapers, to air the editors' mutual compliments or playful cross retorts and to parade their teachers' meetings, which are usually regarded on the outside of little intrinsic value, and at which efficient or indifferent or comparatively inexperienced teachers largely hold the center of the stage, talk loudest and longest, and read erudite, thundersome papers and otherwise "play to the grand stand" for self advertising. My first two teachers, to whose memory I bow with gratitude, would perhaps make sorry figures at teachers' meeting of to-day; for they could not write offhand learned papers any more than clever base-ball players can to elucidate the fine points of their work or play. Good teachers, like poets, are largely born, not made. We do not really teach any better than people before our time. Teachers' meetings, *per se*—scarce develop better teachers as far as the genius or secret of teaching or imparting knowledge is concerned. Some of the Superintendents work up their teachers' meetings simply to show the public that they are not sleeping, but are progressive and hustling, and are making the teachers hustle too. Several school papers for the deaf are devoted almost exclusively to the discussion of pedagogic matters. Whatever data, etc., of any interest to the teaching profession, can be well taken care of by the *Annals* or *Association Review*, both edited by and for teachers. I would, therefore, dispense with or largely abbreviate the institution paper down to a sort of bulletin (unless they have got a sort of a linotype, which would then be a mighty handy thing for teaching the boys and printing the newspaper incidentally), and put the boys through more thorough drill on fancy or job printing work. Hordes of deaf printers are roaming the country over, in quest of a "case," because they can do only straight composition and do not understand the linotype or job work.

Rev. Mr. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., who for the past fifteen years has been in charge of the day school there, which, all things considered, I regard the best managed and most efficient and effective school of the kind in the country, has an article in the July SILENT WORKER, which was the result of his irritation over the practice of State School papers in bemoaning the lack of industrial training as the great drawback of day schools. This reverend principal retorts that State schools in reality, do not teach trades, and their graduates who leave school at the average age of nineteen or over, and go forth in quest of work at their supposed "trades," find out (to use Mr. Cloud's words)

THE SILENT WORKER.

"that they have no trade at all—only a certain knack of handling a certain kind of tools. Surprise, disappointment and disgust are the successive sensation which he experiences over the discovery, and then he resigns himself to the fact that notwithstanding his age and 'experience' he must begin at the bottom if he would master a trade, and often the trade selected is not the one he learned at the State school. The argument of the State school may be all right in theory, but until they actually teach trades they ought not to jump upon those schools that put forth no such claim." Mr. Cloud explains that where the day school uses the combined method, and the pupil goes there as early as the law permits, he will get through the common school course of study at the average age of fifteen, while the State school pupil has to alternate study and shop work in the day, and therefore usually does not finish his study before nineteen. In the seventh and 8th grades, the day school pupil is sent to the manual training school, and besides learns drawing, etc., throughout the entire course. At fifteen he graduates and may be apprenticed in one of the factories in the city, and by twenty-one will have mastered his calling, which Mr. Cloud claims, is more than can be said of the State school graduate. But right here I suspect that Rev. Cloud has a little too roseate view of the ease which deaf boys may get apprenticed in factories. Foremen in factories are sometimes influenced to refuse deaf applicants for apprenticeship by the imagined bother and loss of time from having to write out every explanation and direction, and orally taught boys are still less desired after experiencing the greater difficulties and uncertainties of their verbal communications with superiors. But there are always other foremen who are more reasonable and liberal and not afraid of giving a trial, and they usually are not disappointed in the end. It is true, all the same, that State schools should give more thorough and efficient instruction in shop work.

You probably have noticed the fast growing popularity in the last five or ten years of poultry raising with deaf persons in all parts of the country. It is employed as a side line with many thrifty teachers in deaf schools and the wife often looks after the poultry end, while the husband wields the rod in school. One deaf teacher in the Colorado School repeatedly walked away with the highest prizes for fancy breeds at poultry shows in Denver. In chicken raising, as in farming, there is very little or practically no handicap for deaf persons. This branch seems intensely interesting as a pursuits and study to those engaged in it, for they are usually fond of recounting their experience and observations and otherwise indulge in "shop talk." I have been told of a certain deaf man up in Michigan who has as many as five thousand chickens and ships his consignments to Chicago, makes lots of money and lives in a fine large mansion.

Recently there appeared in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* an editorial under the caption: "Should two or three years be allowed to complete apprenticeship?" It answered emphatically no, and went on to show that trades unions require four years of apprenticeship before one may be admitted as a journeyman. The hearing apprentice works or practices eight to ten hours a day, six days a week for four years. On the other hand the deaf pupil in school works in shop less than three hours a day, five days to the week and thirty-five to forty weeks in the year. Five such years equal about one year as served by the hearing apprentice. It is, therefore, surprising and a matter of pride to us that deaf boys, after such meager apprenticeship, have been doing so well in life as they do. In the same editorial in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, the editor, who is considered an authority on these matters, enunciated a statement which makes pleasant reading for us and tickles our selfcomplacency. The statement was: "The hearing boy is seldom as apt as the deaf boy in acquiring manual dexterity." This is most important if true, and I believe it is, in the main, true, because of the known conservatism of the authority which uttered it.

It ought to be exploited and brought to the attention of employers. I have been repeatedly informed of this or that man who is pointed as the best workman in the shop he is employed, among scores or hundreds of hearing men. There are large factories which keep up a constant demand

for deaf men because they discovered that they are quicker to break in, and are more docile and handy and produce larger outputs than the average hearing men.

Higher technical instruction for the deaf—in different branches of engineering, chemistry, architecture, etc.—is a demonstrated possibility, I, myself, happen to be the first deaf-mute who has availed himself of a technical education in a college or university for any profession, and I went through my two years' course in chemistry and metallurgy in the polytechnic department of Washington University in St. Louis with the sole medium of pad and pencil, I being totally devoid of any power of speech or lip-reading. I have been now in the practice of my chosen profession twenty-two years. There has since been about six, or perhaps ten, deaf students, at various times pursuing their technical courses, principally in Massachusetts Institute of Technology, with successful results. Gallaudet College at Washington, has been since recently maintaining a limited technical department, of which we undoubtedly will hear good results.

[The editor of *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal* comments on the above as follows.—PUB. WORKER.]

In the very excellent paper by Dr. George T. Dougherty, which was read at the reunion of the Alumni and Alumnae of the State School for the Deaf of Wisconsin, and which we print on the first page of this issue of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, one of the points touched upon is of more than ordinary interest to the editor of this paper. We refer to the allegation that time is wasted in "slinging body type," and that a type-setting machine should supersede that method, and that the pupils should be put through "more thorough drill on fancy or job printing work."

There is a great deal of misunderstanding concerning the functions of a type-setting machine. Some people think it is like a kodak, and that when the button is pressed the machine does the rest.

As a matter of fact, the difference between machine type-setting and hand composition is that in the first the compositor presses a key for a letter, and in the second he picks a letter out of a box. The machine work is more rapid than hand work, and under certain conditions is more profitable.

Now, for a deaf boy to operate a type-setting machine, it is necessary for him to understand words and their syllabic divisions; when to use capital letters for initials and when lower case; when to use quotation marks, small capitals, italics, etc. But, above all, it requires a rapid comprehension of the language of the "copy" in order to punctuate the sentences. If a word is spelled wrong, or any other error appear in a line, then must all of that line be "set" over again. At least, the Mergenthaler machine requires this, and it is the most extensively used.

It takes a bright boy five or six years to set type accurately and well. But, having succeeded, it will not take him two weeks to learn to set rapidly and accurately on any machine in the market.

To become a good job printer requires an almost perfect knowledge of type bodies as well as type faces, coupled with the ability to so adjust and arrange as to bring out a tasteful display.

It will be seen, therefore, that hand work on body type is really the ground work of success.

The statement that "hordes of deaf printers are roaming the country over in quest of a 'case' because they can do only straight composition and do not understand the linotype or job work," is not true in this section of the country. The reason so many are out of work is because they do not know how to do straight composition properly. Too many deaf printers think that putting letters together to make the words, is type setting. They overlook the niceties and accuracies which are absolutely essential to "hold a case" in a good book printing establishment. Perhaps they began at the fancy work and neglected the foundation. And the foundation is everything to the beginner. Without a good foundation, no edifice of any account can be constructed.

It is all very nice and flattering to the vanity of the teacher, the institution, and the pupil alike, if after an interminable period a piece of work, or fancy lettering, in blue and red and gold, is brought out for exhibition; but that kind of work will not benefit a learner, unless he has mastered the altogether unlovely fundamentals.

For over a quarter of a century the printing School at the New York Institution has been conducted for the benefit of the pupils assigned to it and in all that time not a single GRADUATE has failed to get steady and remunerative employment.

An Industrial Journal.

ONE of the crying needs of the Industrial Departments of our Schools for the Deaf and of the deaf at large is a journal devoted entirely to their interests along industrial lines. The industrial question in all its bearings is becoming more and more the question of the hour with the deaf. The introduction of manual training, domestic science and kindred subjects into the curriculum of the public schools will sooner or later bring about a sharper competition than ever between the deaf and hearing. Looking at the matter in this light the time is apparently ripe for a vigorous educational campaign more definite in form than heretofore.

To do it effectually both the industrial departments and the deaf themselves through the Bureau of Industrial Statistics of the National Association must have a live paper by which the instructors may exchange views and discuss and advocate the best means calculated to promote industrial training and the deaf themselves collect information respecting their fellow-deaf throughout the world, discuss ways and means for their betterment and make the publication a sort of intelligence bureau for all those directly or indirectly connected with the industrial life of the deaf. Such a publication would also be serviceable in various ways to the Industrial Section of the Convention of American Instructors of the deaf.

Besides the time being opportune, a splendid opportunity has presented itself to make a beginning in a small way (which is really the best) at a minimum cost. As soon as the suggestion was made, Superintendent E. W. Walker of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, was so favorably impressed with it, that for the sake of furthering a good cause and with the help of Mr. F. C. Larsen, editor of the *Wisconsin Times*, he offered to do the printing charging therefor only the cost of material and postage until such time as the paper can better pay its own way. It is prospected to call it "The American Industrial Journal of the Deaf." It will look to the industrial, domestic science and art instructors and the Bureau of Industrial Statistics for its main financial support and literary contributions, though all others, deaf and hearing, are not only respectfully asked but earnestly solicited to lend a helping hand with their money and their pens. It will be published in magazine form of not less than sixteen pages. The price of this will be twenty-five cents for the first two or three issues that will appear this year. If then a large number give their encouragement by their subscriptions a larger magazine can be published.

To indicate in a general way the ground it is intended to cover, news or information of an industrial character and discussion of such subjects as the following will always be welcome: Methods for teaching the various branches in the industrial, domestic science and art departments, suggestions for the improvement of these departments, kindergarten work, the trades, manual training, technical training, the relation of the literary and industrial departments, cooking, sewing, dressmaking, millinery, drawing, drafting, designing, painting, the deaf in business, the deaf as commercial travelers, trades unions, wages, salaries, employment bureaus, factory work, farming, dairying, gardening, poultry raising, stock raising, floriculture, industrial statistics of all kinds concerning the deaf, in fact, everything helpful. Relating one's experience in any line of work is particularly desirable. From the start the Journal will contain a "Question Box." An effort will also be made to secure representative contributors from all the leading foreign countries. Notices with portraits or illustrations of the achievements of those laboring in the field covered by the Journal will be made whenever possible.

Finally, my friends, let us not miss this rare chance of helping ourselves, our schools and the thousand of pupils whom we are trying to fit for the living which about 99 in every hundred must make with their hands. "The gods help those

who help themselves." Whether the venture succeeds or fails nothing but good will have been accomplished, though it is sincerely hoped that every one who receives a copy of this appeal will resolve to put failure out of the question by sending in his or her subscription to

Yours fraternally,

WARREN ROBINSON, Delavan, Wis.

*Chairman of the Industrial Section of the
Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf.
Head of the Bureau of Industrial Statistics of the
National Association of the Deaf.*

DELAVAN, WIS., October 18, 1905.



The above was engraved by Wesley Breese, formerly of the New Jersey School but now at the Bissell College of Photo-engraving, at Effingham, Ill. He expects to receive his diploma this winter, after he has mastered the three-color process.

ROCK ME TO SLEEP MOTHER.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night!
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep;

Backward, flow backward. O tide of the years!
I am so weary of tell and of tears;
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain,—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock, me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces between;
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again;
Come from the silence so long and so deep,
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep.

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient, like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lids creep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead to-night,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visitations of yore;
Lovingly, softly its bright billows sweep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

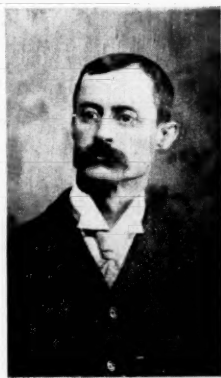
Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last list' to your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep:
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

FLORENCE PERCY.

Michigan, U. S. and Ontario, Canada.

THE ORIGINAL of the accompanying cut was taken on the lawn at Mrs. M. Shower's residence here, early last September, by Clyde Beach who lives near this city, now an advanced pupil at the Michigan School. In the interesting group there are twelve mutes, mostly visitors from Detroit. They are Mr. and Mrs. A. Kresin, Peter Lary and Bert Hardenburg, graduates of the Michigan school; Mr. and Mrs. K. McKenzie,

pleasure of meeting at their residence at the time the bridegroom and bride in person of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardenburg, nee Miss Annie Henderson. The happy couple stayed there until the next afternoon, when they left for their new home in St. Thomas, Ont., after having spent their honeymoon with the bridegroom's mother and relatives in Pontiac, near Detroit. They were married on September 20th at the bride's home, at Talbortville, near St. Thomas. They are graduates of the Michigan and Ontario schools respectively. The romantic love-match was the result of their meeting at the Michigan school



WILLIAM KAY

Our Michigan and Ontario correspondent. On account of his poor eye-sight he has just entered the Michigan employment Institution for the Blind at Saginaw.

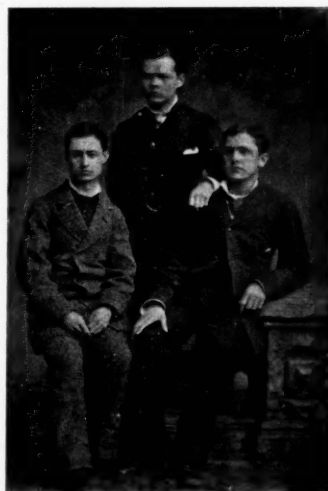


PHOTO BY BEACH

AN INTERESTING GROUP

SILENT WORKER ENG

Miss Annie Showers and your scribe, former pupils of the Ontario School; Misses Alice Ladley and Mary Showers, ex-pupils of both these schools, and Misses Myrtha Wright and Kate Showers; present pupils of the Michigan school, although the latter was several years a pupil at the Ontario school. The little ones, Earle and Flora, easily visible in the group, are the children of Mr. and Mrs. K. McKenzie, nee Miss Lena Showers, the



The one standing is A. A. McIntosh; sitting to the right is Wm. Kay and on the left is A. J. Busch (deceased)—all schoolmates of the Belleville School in the seventies. The photograph was taken in Belleville, in 1878.

little boy being a native of Ontario and his baby sister of Michigan birth. Your scribe is the only man sitting along with the ladies. The rest in the group are Mrs. Showers and her son John, mother and brother of these four deaf girls, besides their ever kind-hearted friends and neighbors.

Since writing last for your paper, the scribe spent a few weeks in Detroit, it being his first visit to the "City of the Straits." He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. K. McKenzie and had the

during the semi-centennial celebration last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wark, of Columbus, Ohio, spent one week in Sarnia, opposite this city, lately, the guests of the former's parents. Meanwhile, they made two days' visit with the former's deaf brother, William and his family, at Wyoming, Ont. The visitors then called to see the scribe before leaving for home. They were married last June and were ex-pupils of the Ontario and Ohio schools respectively, the latter being sister-in-law of Mr. John Ringling, of Chicago, one of the five well-known show-men brothers, who have been touring Canada and the United States with their circus, the past several summers.

Forty years ago, the scribe was enrolled as a pupil at the old Ontario school in Hamilton. His first teacher, Mr. Jas. T. Watson, is now the Superintendent of the Washington school, being son-in-law of principal McGann of the old school. The youngest teachers at that time were Miss Harriet McGann, now Mrs. Ashcroft, of the Mackay school, and her oldest sister, Mrs. J. J. G. Terrill, who still teaches at the Belleville school. The late Mr. Terrill taught at the old school only four years and died. The foremost boy was Mr. R. C. Slater, of Toronto, now president of the Ontario Association of the Deaf.

Mr. Bert Symington, of Sarnia, was married on October 20th to Miss Nettie Morrison, in Toronto, where the estimable lady had lived for several years and was a member of the Maple Leaf club of the deaf. She was educated at the Mackay school under Mrs. Ashcroft, in Montreal. Mr. Symington, though of Canadian birth and residence, finished his whole course of study at the Michigan school and was in the articulation class at the time the then Miss Harriet McGann was teacher there from 1878 to 1881.

WILLIAM KAY.

PORT HURON, MICH., Nov. 6, 1905.

A little deaf-mute girl who arrived in Boston from India on the 13th was ordered deported on the 17th. The child is ten years old and an orphan. She was picked up in India after one of the terrible famines and taken care of by a missionary and was sent to America to be educated. She was consigned to the care of C. R. Myles, of Pittsburg, who at this writing is endeavoring to keep her in this country.

St. Louis

WE are inclined to endorse the statement of Mr. Warren Robinson, of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, that "One of the crying needs of the industrial departments of our schools for the deaf, and of the deaf at large, is a journal devoted entirely to their interests along industrial lines." To stop the crying he proposes to issue "The American Industrial Journal of the Deaf," covering every branch of news and information of an industrial character with the subscription price so low—twenty-five cents—that even the inmates of our Homes for the Deaf can afford it. There are some valuable and interesting papers on industrial topics buried in the official proceedings of the various state associations of the deaf, of the National Association, and of the Convention of Instructors, which, if given popular circulation, made possible by a special industrial journal, would be productive of better practical results than heretofore. A paper on poultry raising before a convention of teachers is apt to fall flat, as is also a paper on dressmaking at a meeting of a state association, or on printing before the National Association, so overrun is it with "deaf teachers" and "deaf preachers." Every craft and industry has one or more excellent journals devoted to its particular branch and the deaf should—and in many cases they do—read them. The proposed journal could indicate the leading journals devoted to industries open to the deaf and could use its columns for the reproduction of much live matter from papers of that character. The project brought forward by Mr. Robinson is most commendable and worthy of the encouragement of every body.

But the idea is not a new one. Years ago Mr. George S. Porter suggested the using of the SILENT WORKER for such a purpose, and he has made it the nearest approach to an industrial journal for the deaf yet published. So near, in fact, has it been made that the crying for something more industrial in character would not have become epidemic if Mr. Robinson had concealed his grief. Instead of weeping alone Mr. Robinson seems to have the world weeping with him. When the industrial journal is well under way, we suggest that an illustrated comic paper be started by Messrs. Alexander L. Pach and "Ichabod Crane" to restore the country to countenance.

"The American Industrial Journal of the Deaf," as a title, sounds nice and reads well, but we do not think it is fair to look upon. "The Industrial Journal," only that and nothing more, would be much better—leaving "of the deaf," or "for the deaf," or "by the deaf," to the paragraph in small type at the head of the editorial column on an inside page. We are not a bit ashamed of being deaf, but we do not like to attract attention to ourselves unnecessarily, and for that reason when we read in the cars, or any other public place, *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, or *The Deaf-Mutes' Register*, or *The Deaf American*, or *The Deaf Hawkeye*, or *The Canadian Mute*, we are careful to keep the title page out of sight. When it comes to *The Illinois Advance*, *The Mount Airy World*, *The Missouri Record*, and other papers with titles not suggestive of a lost power or sense, we read them as conspicuously as we would our daily city paper. The number of papers suggestive of an affliction should be reduced instead of increased. Even one of that kind is one too many.

We have received our copy of the proceedings of the Congress and Convention of the deaf held in St. Louis last summer. The papers are, almost without exception, of a high order of merit, but the illustrations of individuals are something fierce. The mechanical work on the whole is creditable, the quality of paper used good, and the volume in weight and bulk will be a fit companion piece for the proceedings of the Congress and Convention held at Chicago ten years previous.

Class in Civics at Gallaudet School: Teacher: "What does the expression 'city fathers' mean?" Bright oral pupil: "The fathers of all the children in the city."

The advanced pupils attending Gallaudet School go to manual training at the McKinley High School on alternate days, and receive one and a half hours instruction each time, according to the most up-to-date methods in manual training. The pupils work along with hearing High School scholars and their work is rather above the average. The McKinley High School is the leading manual training center of the St. Louis public schools and is, fortunately, within easy reach of Gallaudet School. The Gallaudet pupils of intermediate grade attend manual training once a week at a center for hearing pupils of a corresponding grade and excellent reports are received concerning their work.

A compulsory education law went into effect throughout Missouri with the re-opening of the public schools in September and the attendance officers are discovering deaf children of school age not attending school. A record is made of all such children under fourteen and if they are not sent to school within a reasonable time and kept at school during most of the school year their parents or guardians will get into trouble. The law is a good



W. I. TILTON

Who gave a Shakesperian reading recently.

thing and it will be interesting to see how it affects the deaf children who otherwise might be allowed to remain out of school.

The minister of St. Thomas Mission opened the season of special lectures and readings in October with a discourse on "Some Famous Hymns,—their Origin and Romance." The hymns referred to were:

"Just as I am."
"My Faith Looks up to Thee."
"Onward Christian Soldiers."
"Jesus Lover of My Soul."
"Nearer, My God, to Thee."
"Lead Kindly Light" and "Abide with Me."

Misses Herdman, Henning, Flaskamper, Mrs. Burgherr, and Mrs. Cloud illustrated the lecture by reciting the hymns. The lecture was a sort of supplement to a former discourse on national songs, as "Home, Sweet Home," "My Country 'Tis of Thee," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Marching Through Georgia," and "Dixie." A future lecture will treat of some of the most popular poems.

If an honest confession is good for the soul, Mr. Albert Ballin, of New York, must have a relieved conscience these days. In an address at St. Ann's Guild Room last August he told how it happened that he was one of the speakers at the reception given by the London deaf to the American delegates to the Paris Congress in 1889. Somebody had given the chairman a list of Americans who should be called upon to stroke the Lion's mane and stuff the yankee Eagle. Not many speakers had been called upon before Mr. Ballin began to

suspect that he had been born to blush unseen. So tip-toeing up to the speaker's stand he asked to see the list. Just as he had suspected his name did not even tail all the rest. Being a born artist he quickly erased the name of "Cloud" and substituted that of "Ballin" instead and returned to his seat to await developments. He did not have to wait long before he was called upon and made his bow and gave the Britishers a Chesterfieldian effort, the like of which they had never seen before nor have they seen since. As we were not aware our name was on the list of London speakers, we did not miss the stolen opportunity until Mr. Ballin produced it at St. Ann's.

It was our good fortune last August to be able to attend the Conference of Church Workers and incidentally the Convention of the Empire State Association, at Elmira. In point of attendance the Empire State Association was a disappointment while that of the Conference was a surprise. As a rule conventions in the west are largely attended, in spite of the proportionally fewer number of deaf residents. As the Empire State is supposed to lead in the number of its schools for the deaf and in the number of its deaf residents, it was natural to expect a proportionally large attendance at Elmira, but the attendance was about the same as that which turns out at an ordinary lecture in St. Louis. The papers read at Elmira were practical, timely, and able, and it is to be regretted that so few New Yorkers were present at the reading and discussion. It is an obvious fact that if the deaf expect to accomplish any thing they must get together and hold together.

Speaking of the Elmira Conference, reminds us of an incident which happened upon our arrival. It was after midnight when we reached headquarters and I found that the Rev. Mr. Mann and another gentleman from some part of the state had arrived just ahead of me. While the Rev. Mr. Mann held the night clerk transfixed at the sight of his writing upside down, the York State citizen approached and engaged me in something like the following conversation:

"What is your name?"

"Cloud."

"Never heard of you." [This remark in the land of Pach was the most unkindest cut of all.]

"Where are you from?"

"St. Louis."

"Oh! Yes, the town that had a big Exposition last Summer. Who is that gentleman talking with the night clerk?"

"The Rev. Mr. Mann."

"Oh! I have heard of him often. Is he the one who has travelled a million miles?"

"The one."

"And written over 40,000 letters and postal cards?"

"I think about that many."

"And held over 5000 services?"

"Very likely."

"And attended upwards of 60 conventions?"

"So the papers say."

"And officiated at over a hundred weddings?"

"Certainly."

"Gee whiz"—but here further conversation was interrupted by the announcement that the hotel was full and we were referred for the remainder of the night to a rickety, ill-smelling, bug-ridden, noisy hole in the wall near the depot.

The Gallaudet Union is enjoying another year of prosperity. Its constitution and by-laws have been revised; its treasury is in excellent condition, its membership is steadily growing, and the literary features are unusually entertaining, interesting and instructive. Its annual masquerade social will be given on the evening of January 13, at Compton Hall, Compton and Park avenues.

At the October meeting Miss Steidemann gave a reading, Mr. C. D. Jones a recitation; Misses Herdman and Molloy a dialogue; Miss Nessel the witty and humorous selections and Miss Henning a hymn. The features of the November meeting were a lecture by Mr. Steidemann, a recitation by Miss Myers, a debate between Mr. Burgherr and Mr. Rodenberger on the utility of labor organizations, witty and humorous selections by Miss Silver and a hymn by Mrs. Burgherr. The attendance is becoming such that a larger hall

may be needed soon. The meetings are held at St. Thomas Mission hall, 1210 Locust street.

The socials given at St. Thomas Mission on the fourth Wednesday evening of each month, are always well attended and very pleasant affairs. The two already held have had Mr. C. D. Jones and Miss Weisser, respectively, as social leaders, while the next one will be under the leadership of Miss Nessell.

The Euchre Club has resumed its merry round of pleasure. Miss Steidemann and Mrs. Harden having already entertained.

The deaf of Illinois, under the masterly direction of Mr. E. P. Cleary of Jacksonville, have taken up the project for a home for the aged and infirm with most commendable vigor. Keep the matter agitated and gather in the mites.

Mr. W. I. Tilton, a graduate of Gallaudet College and an instructor at the Illinois School for the deaf, gave a Shakesperian reading under the auspices of St. Thomas Mission recently. Mr. Tilton has a natural talent for dramatic reading and in this, his initial St. Louis effort, he was at his best. The financial profits of the lecture were devoted to the fund for the proposed home for the aged and infirm deaf of Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Howe Phelps, of Carthage, have the sympathy of their many friends for the death of their first born.

Something like a thousand dollars has been raised by members of the Alumni Association of the State School for the deaf at Fulton for a bust of the founder and first Superintendent—the late Mr. Kerr. The deaf of Kansas City and other West Missouri cities have raised considerably more than the deaf of St. Louis and other East State points. The wise ones on the east side should inject a little more vigor in the chase for the elusive coin of the realm. When it comes to competition between Missouri cities, it is a disgrace for St. Louis to fall behind.

Come! Let us remember,
The tenth of December
With festival, service and song.

The observance of Gallaudet day this year will be under the joint auspices of St. THOMAS Mission and the GALLAUDET Union—the local *Thomas Gallaudet* combination, Miss Pearl Herdman having the programme in charge.

J. H. CLOUD.

Milton, Beethoven and Payne.

"One, blind, hath taught how beauty shall be sung,
One, deaf, all silence turned to music sweet,
And one who wandered homeless in the shivering street
A rapturous, deathless song of home has sung."

—Sel.

A FRIEND whose appreciative memory is stored with literary gems which she frequently delights us by bringing out on appropriate occasions, hands us the above quotation, which the allusion to the deafness of the great musician Beethoven makes especially suited to our columns. It may be worth while to recall the fact John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," died a stranger in Algiers, Africa, and was buried there. His body was afterwards brought to the United States and a monument was erected over it.

And as to Milton, while we do not place Helen Keller's writings on the same plane with his as literature, we think her descriptions of the beauties in the world of sight more wonderful than his. For Milton's eye of flesh had already stored his unfailing memory with images of all that is most lovely and most noble in form and color when blindness came upon him. Miss Keller, on the other hand, can know beauty as it shows itself to the eye, only by analogy from the sense of touch and from intellectual and spiritual beauty. She reverses the processes of our great teachers from Plato down, who have led us to think of the things of the spirit in terms of the material world.—*Alabama Messenger*.

Pennsylvania.

SOME years ago an observing friend said to me that it looked as if a college education did little for a deaf-mute other than to provide him with a superior education (albeit a useless one).

Ongoing out into the world he was unable readily to secure a position in keeping with his attainments. He was in many instances compelled to accept work at ridiculously small wages, and so queried this friend: "What's the use of a college education to a deaf-mute if it is apparently to be of so little pecuniary benefit to him?"

But my observation since has been that while it often happens that a number have to wait perhaps two or three years before securing a position at all commensurate with their abilities, they generally succeed and their education stands them in good stead.

Years ago when the services of the deaf-mute of superior education was in demand as teachers or caretakers it was a comparatively easy matter for the collegian to secure good positions. Now all is changed. Most of the schools are contented with the employment of hearing young women, whose salary need not be so large as that of a male teacher, and then, too, the spread of the notion that all deaf-mutes ought to be educated by the oral method, and the prejudice often expressed by the parents of deaf children against having their children educated by deaf-mute teachers, has militated very much against the continued employment of the deaf graduate of a college in the Institutions. Still with these drawbacks the collegian succeeds famously. The horizon of his life instead of being circumscribed within the limits of the deaf-mute schools, is now expanded, and he takes up many other avocations. Very few take up the more learned profession, but they have, in some cases, even succeeded in these higher spheres. We have our architects, our artists, draughtsmen, bankers, accountants, clerks, farmers, etc. And they do very well indeed. So, after all, one should never regret having gone to college. Recently I had a talk with one who graduated from college many years ago. For years after his graduation he was a teacher at his *alma mater*, but not very long ago, for some reason, he was compelled to relinquish his position and since then he has been making a very precarious living by doing odd jobs. He is in what would be called the prime of life, but having lost one position, and by his long training unfitted and unable to take up another and different avocation, he is plodding along a disappointed and embittered man. Said he to me: "The mistake of my life was in taking merely a classical course at college. Such a course may be all right for one intending to pursue a professional career, but in general a technical education is far preferable. Had I, in addition to my classical training at college, also later on taken up a technical course, I would not now go begging for assistance." I saw much truth in his remarks, and yet, I feel that it is generally the fault of the man himself. If he lacks energy, push and stamina he is likely finally to fail, in spite of many educational advantages. I know two other cases just like this "failure," and the cause was not hard to seek. Still would it not be well for young men on entering college to ponder on the subject of their future life work so that they might direct all their energies towards perfecting themselves therefor?

Those who have entered the ministry have discovered the inestimable value of the college training, but some of them have regretted that they did not take up the full college course. One who graduated B.S. has had to take up studies equivalent to those required for the degree B.A., in order that he might be received a full candidate for Orders.

Another who quit college finds he must now either go back to finish his studies, or take up a course under a tutor, before he can be received a candidate for full Orders.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, and Missionary in the Southern Dioceses, spent a few days with Rev. Mr. Dantzer two weeks ago. On Sunday, October 29th, he preached a very helpful and

inspiring sermon to a large congregation at All Souls' Church. His old friends were all very glad to see him.

The Clerc Literary Association has in store for us several good lectures in the weeks to come.

Next Thursday, November 9th, Mr. S. G. Davidson expects to give a "resume" of the life and labors of Rev. H. W. Syle.

Then will follow lectures by Prof. Kirkhuff and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter.

Last Sunday afternoon, the 5th inst., a number of the deaf under the guidance of Mr. J. S. Reider, took in West Laurel Hill Cemetery and visited the grave of Rev. H. W. Syle.

The congregation of All Souls' Church, and the ladies of the Pastoral Aid Society in particular, are preparing for the "Sale" that is coming off on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of December. By a coincidence, St. Ann's is to have its "Sale" on the same dates!

Let's hope that both "Sales" will succeed beyond their fondest anticipations.

A year ago, the Commission on Church Work among the deaf, realizing that the need of repairs and improvements at All Souls' Church was beyond the ability of the congregation to undertake, took the matter in hand and with the assistance of several friends, completed a large part of the necessary repairs and improvements. This has helped and encouraged us very much. But there are other repairs and improvements very much needed, which the congregation, with the aid of its friends, expects to complete soon. These repairs include among others, replastering portions of the inner walls, painting the interior and exterior, inserting two new doors, improving the platform in the Guild room, improving the lighting of the chancel, etc. All this will cost considerable money and we sincerely trust that every one of the congregation will exert himself to his utmost to make our "Sale" a success. The Committee having the matter in charge is made up of Mesdames M. J. Syle, G. T. Sanders, E. E. Roop and Misses Cora Ford and Dora Kintzel.

My good friend, Mr. Pach, says in the last number of the SILENT WORKER: "To an old Pennsylvanian who reads the reports of the meetings (of the Pennsylvania Society) as held now-a-days, there's just a tinge of regret that all other issues have been lost sight of. Perhaps it is as well, and now that state aid is sure to come, the association can spread itself as in days of yore."

Some people are very hard to please. In days of yore the association may have spread itself on different subjects, but I doubt if it ever spread so much keen interest over so great a territory and among so many of the deaf of the state. Compare the work of the association in New York. There the association may possibly spread itself out very thickly on many subjects, but how thinly among the deaf and what little territory it covers! How many of the state's deaf take any interest at all in its proceedings? Very few. Still I don't think that the "Home" is the only topic taken up, albeit it was the main one. And has not the association in Pennsylvania spread as much good information among the hearing as the New York Association. Thus witness the note written by a prominent auctioneer of Erie, Pa., and recently published in the editorial columns of the *Journal*. Mr. Pach is mistaken in supposing that State aid is decided. It was talked about, but it has been decided not to ask for it, because it would most likely take the Home out of our hands, a thing not to be desired.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7, 1905.

Last Spring we mentioned the fact that Miss Myrtle Morris, of Atlanta, Georgia, a graduate of the Georgia School had gone to Cuba as a missionary to the deaf of that island working under the auspices of the Baptist church. But the pretty young missionary had not been on the island long before she was wooed and won by a young mining engineer with large interests in Cuba and California. On June 14th she became Mrs. George H. Corey. She expects to resume her work among the deaf at Havana some time this fall or winter.—*Ky. Standard*.

Chicago

THE PAS-A-PAS club has been "immortalized" again, this time by photographer Ben Frank. A group photograph of the club was taken on the steps of the public library October 22. Out of a total resident membership of 73 there are 60 in the group, a cut of which is given in this issue of THE SILENT WORKER.

The social season of the club is in full swing. Halloween was celebrated as usual—the party being given in the dancing pavilion of Rausch's beach out on the lake shore at 79th street. November 18th, the club gave its annual ball at Hull House and in February a masque ball will be given at the Douglas Club House.

Chicago Division, F. S. D., held its regular installation of officers this month. It is discussing the advisability of giving a banquet to celebrate its membership list arriving at the 100-mark—which will occur very soon, as at this writing it touches 93. The officers in charge of the division are Charles W. Kessler, president; John Schorr, vice-president; Frank Spears, secretary; Alfred A. Bierlein, treasurer; Fred W. Sibitzsky, director; Frank Holton, sergeant. It is the intention of the division to soon inaugurate a regular monthly ladies' night, when the members and their lady friends can enjoy a social evening; up to now the division has only held a regular monthly business meeting.

The Illinois (and Chicago, of course,) deaf are being solicited for contributions for a home for the aged and infirm deaf of the state. E. P. Cleary of Jacksonville is treasurer and the state association is the sponsor for the home. It is proposed to call it the Gillett Home, in memory of the late Dr. P. G. Gillett. The association hopes to raise \$15,000 for buildings and grounds and \$5,000 for an endowment fund. Treasurer Cleary will acknowledge all donations through the columns of the *Illinois Advance*.

There are two new adjuncts to the Pas-a-Pas club in the shape of an athletic and a bowling club. The Frats hope to have a bowling club too and the two, with those of the unattached, will most likely have several good matches this winter.

The Ephepheta club is doing finely in its new rooms and several entertainments are planned for the season. It gave its opening entertainment October 30. The Ladies' Aid Society and the Lutheran club have also been planning several entertainments of their own, so the Chicago deaf will not lack for amusement this winter.

The Owl column in the November WORKER seems bound to keep up with the times. Its comment on insurance matters is timely—but I cannot refrain from remarking that Mr. Maynard has his statements regarding the Fraternal Society of the Deaf a "little mixed." Instead of a "wail" going up at the Detroit convention of the Society last July "when it became known that the funds were a little mixed," it was a *growl* of no mean proportions, and the echoes of the growl are still heard by those that caused it to come forth—and, what is better, the Society is on even a stronger basis than before, as is shown by its steady growth both financially and numerically. If there is any "shaken confidence" in the Society it is not in its ranks, and the only mention of such a thing comes from those who have been and are still on the outside. The Society continues to do as it promises, as it has done heretofore, and with its course laid out and adhered to continues on its mission. The Fraternal Society of the Deaf is for and by the deaf and to them it looks for aid in accomplishing its goal—that which the deaf for these many years have been striving to attain, a fraternal benefit association of their very own—and it profits no deaf man to ignore the fact that it is the largest and strongest association of its kind on

The Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago.



PHOTO BY B. F. FRANK

Taken October 22, on the steps of the Chicago Public Library (Members in group, 60; members absent, 13. Total resident membership, 73).

SILENT WORKER ENG

record in this country. Its officers are only too willing to give information, and *correct* information too, concerning its standing—which would prevent such "wise" statements as that of the Owl appearing. The Society has arisen superior to circumstances and has got over the "shock," even if Mr. Maynard is not aware of it, no one having suffered therefrom, excepting the dealers thereof.

Buzzing bees! Mr. Pach has to go and say I have 'em. They never appear up this way except at election time in the club circles.

Speaking of elections, the club is in the throes of its annual campaign and the regulars and the independents are as busy as—well, those bees of the American's. Two tickets are in the field so far.

The Chicago *Chronicle* and the Chicago *Journal* have been making a good deal of fuss about the deaf of late—in certain directions. The *Chronicle* gave a half page with illustrations to the wedding of some Michigan deaf folks, as if it was extraordinary for deaf to get married. The cut contains a portrait of the couple and a drawing of what we suppose is intended to represent the "proposal." In the latter, the groom is sketched in a position, that were it assumed in real life among us would be taken as a "you-be-careful-or-I-will-punch-you" remark. Too bad they have to start in so early. The *Journal* man was "easy," for whoever gave him his interview or story. The article, illustrated with half-tones, tells about the "150 deaf in the employ of the Automatic Electric Co.," which, by the way, is an unvarnished lie, there being less than thirty now employed by this firm. The whole article is replete with "fairy tales" and it is too bad it should have gone into print as it did. One statement made causes one to smile. It was that the man who was responsible for the deaf being roped into the employ of the firm was president of the National Organization of the Deaf of which Helen Keller was secretary! And even the school papers are beginning to quote from the article. Faugh!

The Chicago deaf are expecting the pleasure of attending a lecture on the Chinese school for the deaf as Mrs. Mills is expected in the city soon.

The Rev. Mr. Mann is announced to lecture before the Literary circle of the Pas-a-Pas club November 25.

P. F. GIBSON.

Deafness in Relation to Fear.

THERE is a story of a deaf and a hearing man making a wager as to which dare go through a certain piece of timber known to be infested with panther, wild cats and wild animals, and to make the trip alone after dark. The deaf man won. Soon after the hearing man started on his way he began to hear all sorts of noises, made doubly terrorizing by the darkness and stillness of night. Fearful howls echoed thru the wood. Cries of the panther and calls of the coyote were answered from out the darkness, until the man was seized with such dreadful fear that he turned back and forfeited his wager.

The deaf man, however, started in and went on his way, blissfully ignorant of every thing but his own presence, coming out on the other side to claim his wager, none the worse for his adventure. The story may or may not be true, but it might be, and goes to prove that deafness under certain circumstances is an advantage.

The barking dog has less terrors for a deaf child, and no terrors at all if it is not seen. The deaf man goes blissfully on his way amidst all sorts of terrifying and distracting noises which would keep any other man on the uneasy lookout if not scare him out of his wits. He stands around a fire, unmoved by the mournful sound of the fire-whistle, the calls of the firemen, the ominous crackling of falling timbers and the roaring of the flames.

While there is no instance on record from which to cite comparisons, it is very likely that in a railroad wreck he would be particularly useful because he could move around among the injured and give them needed assistance; his inability to hear their pitiful cries making it that much easier for him. Not that he would not be moved by the sight of suffering; but the moans of the dying and the cries of the helpless are awful to hear, and often unman the strongest heart, and these of course would not reach his ears. The analogy might be extended to the battlefield and if any deaf person has ever been a member to the Red Cross in active service, an account of his experiences would make interesting reading.—*Deaf Hawkeye.*

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

ONLY because my friend of the *North Dakota Banner* took it up, and was in turn taken up by the *Optic* man, I am referring once more to the Southern Negro question.

Undoubtedly, as the *Optic* editor has it, the Northerner can never fully understand and fully appreciate the Negro subject, and there will always be differences of opinion.

The phase I wish to deal with is wherein this matter concerns the deaf.

At St. Paul, and at Columbus, the one a gathering of the Deaf, and the other a gathering of Teachers of the deaf, there was a bright young deaf colored girl whose education was of a superior order. She was about the only colored deaf girl at either meeting and she attended the one as a deaf delegate to a meeting of the deaf, and the other as a deaf teacher of the deaf.

I saw her promenading the lawn at Columbus with a white girl on either side of her, their arms interwoven behind their backs as girls do sometimes.

At the table she eats with white people and as she was in all respects a gentlewoman, she was treated as an equal, I judge, but certainly not as an inferior.

This same young woman now teaches in the South, though if I mistake not, she is not a Southerner. She is now the victim of the race line which is drawn at color.

If she travels, she must travel Jim Crow style with the lowest of the blacks while a worthless drunken ignorant white woman can ride first class, if she so elects, in a Pullman.

I think it was William Lloyd Garrison who, in the course of a long anti-slavery speech in Washington, advocated every indignity and every humiliation for the black race if—if the pro-slavery advocates could prove that they were born black at their own request.

In our civilized state in this year, nineteen hundred and five, it seems a pretty late day to damn a people or race for what they were born and, therefore cannot help, instead of praising them for out-growing their environment and their narrow confines.

To a Northerner it does seem strange to see a white convict riding in a first class coach handcuffed to his seat, while a worthy colored Bishop of a great church; an educated, refined college graduate because of the color of the skin his Creator gave him, is compelled to ride huddled in a box compartment with fifteen others of his race, in so inhuman a manner that no cattle raiser would ship his live stock to market in.

But this is only the railway travel feature of the subject. In its every other feature the inequalities are just as apparent, and yet years and years of prejudice will not minimize it in the Southern eye.

Professor Warren Robinson of the Wisconsin School has gone deeper into the Industrial question than any other man, and his researches and inquiries have brought about a newspaper to be devoted to this one subject.

The periodical will soon be out and its plan and scope should afford the Industrial Instructors in all our schools a splendid medium of exchange of ideas that the deaf will profit by.

There are some instructors who will hardly need the publication, and there are others who are sadly in need. If those heads of trades schools who have learned it all will turn about, and help those who haven't, one of Mr. Robinson's greatest, and highest aims will be fulfilled.

But in all this Industrial business, there seems a great deal to be studied and pondered over.

For instance, I'm quite well acquainted with hundreds of deaf men, and for the life of me I am unable to recall a single one who is a baker.

I wonder why?

Every Institution of any size has a bake-shop, and has bakers of course. In this pursuit neither hearing nor speech are required to any extent and the business pays quite well, yet—where are the

bakers. Who are they and how do they make out?

Will just one deaf baker of bread—the oldest of vocations, speak up and tell his fellows something about it?

Take schools as they run, and printers are in the majority and, as a rule, the most successful wage earners. Yet, well go in the other shops—carpenters, cabinet makers, tailors, etc., etc., hard at work, dozens of them in each industry and follow them up as workers in the world outside, and where are they who earn their living as carpenters, cabinet makers, shoe-makers and the like?

Mighty few I can tell you!

Then what's the use? Why not teach other lines?

Here are the occupations of 36 members of one of the principal organizations of the deaf in the great city of New York.

1. Instructor of Printing in School for the Deaf.
2. Pattern maker.
3. Teacher.
4. Instructor in Printing.
5. Cigar Maker.
6. Engraver.
7. Engraver.
8. Printer.
9. Photographer.
10. Block Cutter (Wall Paper.)
11. Paper Box Cutter.
12. Leather Worker.
13. Shipping Clerk.
14. Clothing Cutter.
15. Clothing Salesman.
16. Printer.
17. Book-Keeper.
18. Cigar Packer.
19. Dyer.
20. Plumber.
21. Watchman.
22. Engraver on Gold.
23. Teacher.
24. Printer.
25. Engraver.
26. Engraver.
27. Painter.
28. Lithographer.
29. Market-Man.
30. Estate Manager.
31. Rubber Worker.
32. Bank Clerk.
33. Half-Tone Engraver.
34. Printer.
35. Instrument Maker.
36. Steel Engraver.

Of these 36 men, outside of the two who are engaged as teachers of the deaf, only five are working at trades learned while at school and the instructor in printing never attended a school for the deaf.

It is possible that a number of the others found that the occupation they were taught while at Institutions enabled them to more successfully cope with the vocations that afford them a livelihood, but even this is true in but very few instances.

Looking back to my own school days, of nearly a quarter of a century ago I can trace up the after results in the cases of nearly all of the thirty or thirty five printers, but those engaged in other industrial lines are nearly all lost sight of.

The best, and only baker of those days, is now a successful farmer. In a little more recent period, a splendid young recruit to the printers' ranks while at school is today successfully engaged in the baking business with his father.

All of which goes to show that "you never can tell."

"E. F. L." the "Stray Straws" man of the *Deaf American*, evidently did not understand that it was "B. B.'s" reference to the Kinetoscope Man that made modesty a requirement in commenting.

"E. F. L.'s" quotations from my own articles show that I am not too diffident in such matters.

In my last article I put two exclamatory "tuts" after the extract from Brother Hecker's editorial comment on the sign-language. I want to withdraw one "tut" if Editor Hecker will help to drive out the thug sign-language.

"Thug" is my own designation for a form of

the sign-language used by some people who talk, and particularly when rattled, displeased or angry, as if every motion and every sign was a sandbag in the hands of a thug, used for a hapless and helpless victim of a midnight assault.

This sort of sign-language ought to go. The sooner the better. Perhaps once in a thousand times a bit of extra expressive force is needful, but never to the sandbag extent.

NEW YORK.

Mr. Felix Simonson, chairman of the Union League's big Reception and anniversary celebration, asks me to add to the information all ready given in this column the fact that his address is 933 Broadway, New York, and he will gladly send reserved or other seats, and any requested details. This more particularly for the benefit of out-of-town patrons.

The League of Elect Surds are also making great preparations for their Annual Public "Show" and reception. This time they are going back to the old and popular amateur stage entertainment with members in thespian roles. It affords more fun, popular approval indicates, and is generally more successful. Just before the Holidays the full program will be announced and tickets are already in great demand. All members have them and will be glad to furnish them.

At St. Ann's church, entertainments and meetings are so frequent and so pleasurable that two evenings a week are given over to gatherings that keep the members and friends of the congregation in constant touch with each other.

On a recent Saturday night, two one-act comedies were given to a large and appreciative audience and the Misses Ballin again delighted all with their beautiful sign renditions.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Deaf Pavement Artist and Poet.

MANY people will this summer have missed from his accustomed stand at Croft Lodge, Argyle Street, Rothesay, the deaf street artist, Benjamin Dickson, who for more than a dozen years has decorated the pavement there. Poor Benjamin has been stricken with blindness, and will never paint again. Last winter he was admitted into the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, but the best medical skill could do nothing for him, and he is now totally blind. An attempt was made to get him into the Asylum for the Blind in Edinburgh, but on account of his other afflictions he could not be admitted. Some friends have succeeded in obtaining for him admission to the Hawick Cottage Hospital for a time. Benjamin has always been a happy Christian, and although now deaf, blind, and very lame, he is wonderfully cheerful, and finds much comfort in religion. The only way people can now communicate with him is to use the deaf alphabet on his hand. He was always fond of versifying, and recently sent the following lines to a friend in Rothesay:—

NEVERMORE.

Nevermore, by Rothesay Bay
Shall I make a chalk display,
For my sight hath passed away!

Nevermore shall patrons go
Off the walk to view my show,
And my lays that were below.

Nevermore shall I feel glum
When a passing shower doth come
Ere of douceurs I've got some.

Nevermore, sweet Rothesay Bay
Shall I view from day to day,
When I've finished my display.

Nevermore shall I behold
Cowal's hills bedeck'd with gold,
When the sun hath westward roll'd.

Nevermore, ah, nevermore,
Shall I gaze on Bute's fair shore,
For my seeing days are o'er.

—Benjamin Dickson, in *British Deaf Times*.

The Silent Worker.

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THE SILENT WORKER.

It was not
Like this in the
Olden Days

To SOME of us of the old school who have been reading much of late, in the papers, of hazings, fraternity initiations, and codes, the wonder has arisen as to just what there is of an educational character in them, or how any possible good can come to the average man or woman from them. That there is some great good seems certain, else why should they have the endorsement of, or at least be allowed to exist in so many of our higher schools of learning. It has been a matter of positive felicitation to us that in our boyhood days we were not, at all sorts of unseasonable hours, called upon to "scramble like an egg," to "bark like a dog-wood," to roll a peanut a mile with our nose, or in any way of the kind fritter away time that our old fashioned dads were paying big money for, and which seemed too precious to be spent in that manner, but perhaps some *fin de siècle* college man can show us benefits derived. We imagine it will be somewhat difficult to convince us in cases where proceedings are carried to the rude extreme of pouring Tabasco sauce down a man's throat until he is dead, tying him to a railroad track and allowing him to be torn to pieces by a passing train, or subjecting him to the torture of being beaten slowly to death with fists.

No
Comparison

ANOTHER fossil has been unearthed, and made to say that blindness is preferable to deafness. His erudition upon the subject is contained in the following:—

"I believe that at least 99 out 100 persons, if asked which sense they would rather lose, sight or hearing, would say at once "hearing." I know I have heard persons say they would rather be deaf than blind, and I think I have said the same thing. But I have been reading an article written by one who has had much to do with the deaf, having been a teacher in a school for deaf children for years, and the logic of that article and the examples brought forward have about convinced me that, after all, the loss of sight is a trifle less terrible than that of hearing. There is something terrifying in the idea of "eternal silence," because it cannot be imagined as can "eternal darkness," since darkness is something we know as in the range of common experience.

This writer claims that the little deaf child is a thousand times more isolated than the child who is born blind, because during the first years of normal life knowledge enters the mind mainly through the ear. And in the domain of morals the uneducated deaf-mute's isolation is made dangerous by the fact that the allurements to sin are mostly made through the eye, while its restraints in youth at least, are addressed to the ear. I feel already a new sympathy with the one shut out by silence from the world in all its phases, while losing none for those in perpetual darkness."

That the ninety-and-nine are right there can be no doubt. The deaf are a happy, contented, well-to-do people who get, if anything, more enjoyment out of life than people with all their faculties—but a great deal depends on what teacher of the deaf you talk with.

Quite
Different.

FOOT-BALL is, after all, what men make it, and is not necessarily the brutal thing that we often see under the name. This was made manifest at the Harvard-Penna. game which took place in Philadelphia on the 12th of

November. Two bigger, stronger elevens have seldom faced each other on the gridiron, and both were there to win, fairly, if possible; but each was there to get the winning score. There was acting as umpire, however, a man by the name of Edwards, Wm. Edwards, and he was in evidence from the start. He had probably talked the matter over with Mr. Roosevelt, or had, at least, read the particulars of the late conference between the President and representatives of some of our larger colleges, regarding the recent high death-rate in the game, and he was there in the interests of clean foot-ball. The very first man that slugged was ordered from the field. He was a most efficient player under the old go-as-you-please rules, and his rough tactics had always been a factor in the game, but he went. The lesson was soon forgotten however, and ten minutes afterwards a player from the other side left the field at the umpire's request. Every protest failed, and it became apparent to all hands that kicking, biting, gouging, and slugging were barred. Then followed a game worth going a long way to see. It was hard enough to please the most ardent admirer of athletic games, but after the second lesson, it appeared to be entirely without fouling to speak of, or brutality of any kind. Even Bro. Stevenson, he of the fitful temper and "hefty right" had become wise, and the game will go down in the history of foot-ball as one of the cleanest and best ever played, and to Mr. Edwards, all honor appears to be due. He made the game what it was, and were he the official Umpire for every game during the rest of the season, if would, ere the snow flies, be a healthier, manlier thing, one that would be a pleasure alike to look upon and to indulge in and one that would not have the aftermath of suffering that has followed in its wake during the seasons ago.

An Avenue
Opened.

THE Postmaster General of Canada has adopted a plan which will greatly benefit the Deaf of Canada. Many avenues of employment are closed to this class, and unfortunate individuals who have neither hearing or speech find it difficult to gain a livelihood. It is doubtful if any other place in the public service of Canada has been found for them, and it is a graceful way of helping those who would help themselves. Sir William Mulock has determined to open places in city post offices to deaf persons. Six are to be at once appointed in Toronto and a proportionate number will be appointed to the other offices throughout Canada. They will have to have sufficient education to sort ordinary mail matter and be under thirty years of age.

The Post Office Department has been in communication with the authorities of institutions for the deaf and is now receiving applications for places. A list is being made up from which selections will be made. The deaf who desire to enter the postal service are now making application to have their names placed on the list.

The action of Sir William is most commendable and might well be followed by similar action on the part of our postal authorities in the United States.

PARENTS will kindly note that the Christmas holiday will begin on Friday, Dec. 22nd, that the children on the Long Branch road will leave for home in the 12.12 train, those going up the Delaware at 1.03, those going to Camden and the south at 1.05, all on that day, and those going to Jersey City and way stations 10.10 A. M. on Saturday, Dec. 23rd; that money must be sent for car-fare if parents do not come for children; that school will open on Monday, Jan. 8th, when all children must be back, and that no children will be allowed to go home from that time till after the closing exercises in June.

QUITE the case, Bro. Caldwell, but
Too True when you are called upon to furnish four inches and a half of editorial in four and a half minutes, what are you to do?

AS THE break of the waves upon the beach calls the sailor back to
The Homing Instinct. his life on the bounding sea, and as the echoes of the hill, calls the mountaineer again to his haunts in the rocky fastnesses that were once his, so the approach of Christmastide fills the little hearts of our boys and girls with yearnings for home. It matters not what that home is, whether a mansion or a hovel, whether a suite in the finest apartment house in the fashionable quarter, or a little cheerless eight by ten in the purlieu, it is home, and to that spot all eyes are now directed. Scarce more than a fortnight more, and footsteps, as well, will be directed that way, and then for sixteen whole days, for teacher and pupil alike, a time of rest and refreshment.

WITH a newspaper published in almost every school for the deaf in the
One we Need. world, the field of the literature of this class of persons would appear to be pretty well occupied. A glance at it, however, will show it to be not entirely filled and it remains for Mr. Warren Robinson, of Wisconsin, to take up the hitherto largely untilled and unoccupied ground. There is nothing more important to the deaf than the occupation that will give them their livelihood, and this has, up to the present time, received but scant attention at the hands of writers in the current press. Mr. Robinson is about to start the publication of a paper that shall be devoted wholly to the industrial work of the deaf, and in doing so deserves the cordial support of every one in the profession. His paper will be a direct aid to teacher and pupil, an aid that we cannot get from any other source, and it is our bounden duty to give it loyal assistance, not to ask it as an exchange, but to furnish a *quid pro quo* for it that will enable Mr. Robinson to keep up the good work.

School and City

There never before was such a fall.

Not a robin, of all our summer friends, is left.

Carl Droste's father, mother, and baby sister spent Sunday with him.

To get our January number out by the 23rd will keep us all hustling.

The turkey feast long looked forward to, was fully up to all expectations.

The season of toothaches is here, and toothaches have promptly arrived with it.

Most every pupil in the school has received a souvenir postal-card this year.

Maud Griffiths is surely a "lady of fashion." Her latest acquisition is a bright red dress.

Two hundred new volumes have been added to the library since the opening of the school.

Among recent visitors were cousins of Helen Harrison who spent a day with her last week.

Pupils are taking great interest in the morning examinations in chapel. The score at writing is 9 to 9.

Among the deaths of the month have been those of Reno Bice's father and Mabel Snowden's grandmother.

A variety of new games has been placed in the boys' sitting-room, the girls' reading room, and the infirmary.

Mr. Miller spent Friday over-hauling the gymnasium suits and fitting the boys with new gymnasium shoes.

Hartley Davis went home on the 19th and will remain until his arm, which was wrenched on the lawn, gets entirely well.

Alfred Baimlin had a little re-union all to himself a short time ago. His mother, sister and a friend came to see him.

The basket-ball game on the 27th was the hardest of the season, thus far, but we scored a win.

A trip to the Trent entertainment, and an evening of moving pictures are among the good things of December in store for us.

Carmine Pace seems to have his share of the world's goods. He now has a new suit, and very proud he seems to be of it.

The children were pleased to see Rev. Mr. Dantzer again this month. They look upon him now as an old friend of theirs.

Bertha Fleming has had her first experience as waitress this month. She proved herself to be neither awkward nor nervous.

Gertrude Hampe was a bit homesick the first day she was here, but has gotten well-acquainted now and seems perfectly at home.

Allie Leary is aspiring to something more than juvenile fiction and is now reading "Eben Holden" which she enjoys very much.

Nellie Tice can't understand why there should be other Tices beside herself. A friend wrote to her and told her of a Mrs. Tice that she knew.

Lillie Stassat holds the record of receiving the most letters. This may be the incentive to her rapid improvement in "English as she is spoke."

What excellent Siamese twins Clarence Spencer and Miles Sweeney would make, for their height, shoulders, walk, hair, and eyes are identically the same.

In spite of the fact that the winter so far has been very mild, and a very pleasant one, there are mumbblings of discontent because there has been no ice.

The physical culture idea was never stronger among the boys and girls than now, and each is trying to outdo all the rest in strength, beauty, and symmetry.

Among the December brides will be numbered Miss Mary Barkholz who has for some time had charge of the centre. All unite in wishing her a most happy married life.

Thanksgiving brought the usual large number of visiting friends and the chicken dinner and the evening re-union made complete a day full of the feeling that should belong to it.

The gymnasium classes are now in full operation, but up to the present time it has not been necessary to discontinue altogether lawn sports and games, the weather has been so fine.

Roy Townsend is the happy possessor of a brand-new, latest-cut paddock over-coat of which he is very proud, and well he may be for few young gentlemen in town have anything nicer.

Mr. Sharp has a new aquarium in his school-room. Before this addition he was much sought after for his specimens and pictures, and now we can see him overwhelmed with attention.

Mr. Walker visited Yale College on the 18th, lingering long enough at Yale Field, to see the eleven of his native heath go down to defeat at the hands of the doughty wearers of the Crimson.

Automobiles, air-ships, wireless telegraphy, and telephones have been receiving a great deal of Theodore Eggert's attention of late, and he is accumulating quite a bit of literature on these subjects.

Our new aquarium has a capacity a half dozen times greater than that of the old one, and Mr. Sharp now has it well stocked with interesting specimens. Among these is a fringe-tailed gold-fish from Japan.

Miss Stevenson, who has been making a brief sojourn in Atlantic City for her health, will soon be with us again. In her absence, Mrs. Fessler has been carrying on her embroidery and millinery classes acceptably.

The children of the Penrose family were made very happy the other day by a visit from their mother. No wonder, for she always brings them the dainties of the season and many little things for their wardrobe.

The boxes are now beginning to come in. In every daily Journals there is mention made of some one receiving a box. Hope they will keep on coming because it makes conversation and gives the children language.

It was rumored that George Penrose owned an automobile. Some envious person thought he would investigate and instead found it to belong to his father. What does it all matter anyway, since it is in the family?

Generally tooth-pulling is considered a painful operation. It seems to be different in Antonio Petoio's case. Before the date, he often referred to November 25th with great pleasure as the day he was going to have a tooth pulled.

Francis Phalon was called home, recently, on that saddest of errands, to attend the funeral of her mother. Francis realizes most keenly her loss, and yet finds hope and comfort in her pleasant school surroundings and many friends.

Mr. Weber, an evangelist, held revival meetings at the Hamilton Ave. Methodist Church the early part of the month. He took the school by storm and invited it several times to the church to see his stereopticon pictures. During his stay, several of the pupils became members of the church.

Clara Breese has a very devoted brother in Wesley. Wesley is very busy indeed, in Effingham, Ill., where he is perfecting his knowledge of half-tone work; but he is not too busy to write frequently to his sister, and to say that Clara appreciates this would be telling not half the truth.

The device for sharpening skates in the wood-working department is a very fine one, as good as any in the city, and pupils can now have their

skates sharpened without expense. A number have already taken advantage of the opportunity it affords, and are ready for the coming of the Ice-King.

Clarence Spencer went home just after the gunning season was opened, we believe with the intention of bagging some game; but he came back with rather a don't-touch-me manner from which we are to conclude that game wasn't plentiful up in his part of the country; and he is such a good marksman.

The current news placed upon the big slates in the Assembly Room, on Tuesday mornings, is used as an exercise by some of the teachers, and a most excellent exercise it makes. Besides the idioms and phrases it teaches, it gives rise to a vast amount of conversation, all of which gives language to our children.

George Brede is one of the best little sprinters in the school. His teacher was very anxious to mail a letter, and while in a quandary as to its earliest possible dispatch, George espied a postman on the street and before anyone could realize the meaning of his movements, he had it in his pouch and was back going on with his work.

There is a determined effort on the part of the boys in the Printing Department to make it the best in the country. They print faster, keep their forms cleaner, and all their work is better than ever before. Even the devils have entered heart and soul into the effort, and progress is written all over every branch of the work.

Helen Harrison and Mary Sommers arrived at the Clinton St. bridge on a trolley car, the other day, just as the fire in the oil-house at the station was at its height and the conductor obligingly stopped the car and gave the passengers an opportunity of watching the progress of the flames. They saw the roof blown off by the explosion, and were greatly interested in the operations of the firemen at their work.

Industrial Department.

Printing

A new cabinet holding twenty cases is the latest addition to the job department.

Theodore Eggert has shown a decided improvement in his work the past month. This is due to effort and it is to be hoped that it is not temporary.

Walter Hedden has been put in the half-tone engraving department and he is learning how to polish, coat and whirl plates preparatory to printing. He is also learning to develop both the negative and copper positives.

Another improvement noticeable in the boys is that they are more careful in small details. This is one reason why their proofs have been so much cleaner.

Wood-working

Work is a drudgery when it is not interesting.

William Flannery is much interested in his drawing and is a very neat careful draughtsman.

The boy who takes pride in the condition of his tools is the one who generally turns out the best work.

The new emery wheel is just the thing for grinding skates, this winter there should not be a dull pair of skates in the school.

Thomas Kelly cuts all the soles for the Shoe-making department on the Jig-saw.

Carmine Pace has returned and is busy at his bench each day, Carmine is rapidly acquiring skill and ability as a wood-carver.

Roy Townsend is working on some wood turning for Mr. D. F. Walker of Philadelphia.

Vincent Metzler is doing nicely, at present he is working on a very difficult model, a key board with some chip carving on it.

We should profit by every mistake we make a piece of work spoiled is not a waste of time and material if we learn a proper lesson from it.

All Over the State

Barnegat—Miss Ethel Collins has received a letter from Miss Annie McLaughlin, of Newport News, Va., a former schoolmate at the Trenton school, in which she says she will join her parents at Brennerton, Wash., in the near future, where they will live permanently. Brennerton is near Seattle.

Trenton—Mr. and Mrs. William Bennison have moved to No. 17 Monmouth Place.

Services for the Deaf were held at Christ Church Sunday, November 12th last, the Rev. Mr. Dantzer, of Philadelphia, officiating.

With one in State Prison, one in the Epileptic Village, and two in the State Hospital for the Insane, is a record unusually large for the deaf of New Jersey. Yet there are none in the Poor House, a fact that the State of New Jersey should feel proud of.

The deaf of Trenton sympathize with Miss Reno Bice in the loss of her father last November. The cause of his death was blood poisoning.

Jersey City—Mr. Michael Hopkins, remembered by many of the deaf people of the State as being at one time fireman and engineer at the school in Trenton, died recently at his home in this city. He always took a kindly interest in the deaf and they in return liked him.

Professor Alexander Melville Bell

Professor Alexander Melville Bell died at the home of his son, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, in Washington, D. C., August 7, 1905, aged eighty-six. He was born March 1, 1819, in Edinburg, Scotland, and following in his father's footsteps became a teacher of elocution. He taught classes in the University of Edinburgh, and lectured in the University of London, the Lowell Institute of Boston and Queen's College, Kingston, Canada.

Since 1881 he has resided in Washington, D. C. He was known throughout the world as the inventor of "Visible Speech," and was the author of many valuable works on elocution, vocal physiology, phonetics, and defects in speech. The first important application of Visible Speech to the instruction of the deaf was made by his son, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, in the Horace Mann School at Boston, thirty-five years ago. Afterwards it was employed in many American schools, and though it did not accomplish all that was hoped and expected in the training of pupils, it proved useful and is still employed in the training of teachers. While Prof. Bell rightly regarded the instruction of the deaf as only one of the ways in which Visible Speech might benefit the world, he took a deep interest in everything relating to the welfare of the deaf, especially the Volta Bureau, to which he presented the copyrights and plates of his publications, and the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf. He had many sincere friends and admirers among the deaf, their instructors and friends, and his genial presence at the summer meetings of the American Association will be sadly missed.—*American Annals of the Deaf*.

August Bruns, a deaf-mute aged 46 years, residing at 2246 Shenandoah ave., was taken to the City Hospital at a late hour the other night, suffering from injuries sustained in being run down by three men driving in a runabout. His wounds consisted of a badly-torn scalp, a fractured skull, concussion of the brain, and internal injuries. The hospital doctors said that the victim was liable to die at any moment. Mr. Bruns was standing at Geyer and Jefferson avenues, when a runabout containing three men approached. Witnesses say that the horse attached to the vehicle was galloping at top-speed with the fellows urging the horse on at each bound. Bruns stepped into the horse's path without noticing the turnout and so was knocked over. The horse trampled him and dragged the vehicle and its occupants over his body. Bystanders hurried to assist the injured man and carried him to a near-by drugstore, where he lost consciousness. He was immediately conveyed to the hospital. According to persons who witnessed the accident, the rascals who ran down Bruns paid no heed to him. They disappeared in the darkness.—*Deaf American*.

Typical Children of Deaf Parents.

WHAT a nice looking little boy this photograph represents, and he is a nicely built little gentleman indeed, full of babyish smiles, and mischievous. His name is Clarence Robert Ryan, only son, and heir of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Ryan,



SILENT WORKER ENG
CLARENCE ROBERT RYAN

of Woodstock, Ontario, Canada. Little Clarence was born on the eleventh of May, 1903, and though not yet three summers old he is very smart for his age. He has a good memory, and always remembers the Sabbath, for on that day he rises very early, and dresses up tony preparatory to taking a regular Sunday morning stroll with his papa or mamma, of whom he is passionately fond.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.



SILENT WORKER ENG
ORVIS DEWITT AND FREDERICK HUNTINGTON
DANTZER

Orvis DeWitt, aged 13 and a half years, Frederick Huntington, aged 11 and a half years, sons of Rev. and Mrs. C. Orvis Dantzer, of Philadelphia, Pa. Both attend the Episcopal Academy and have made good records in scholarship and are enthusiastic little "sports."

Prof. Frank O' Donnell, of the California Institute for the Deaf, thinks an attempt to hold him up and rob him was made on the night of Nov. 2 in Berkeley, and that he only escaped by the ingenious use of his pipe which he pulled out of his pocket and pointed at the would-be robber. They evidently thought it was a revolver and ran away.

The best of our feelings, when indulged to excess, may give pain to others. There is but one in which we may indulge to the utmost limit of which our bosom is capable, secure that excess cannot exist—I mean the love of our Maker.—*The Abbott*.

Imposters and Quacks

THERE is a person in Peoria, Ill., who sets himself up as a "international specialist on diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat." He claims to be able to restore sight to the blind, and hearing to the deaf, and is willing and anxious to help afflicted humanity by the exercise of his powers—for a consideration.

Recently he got hold of the name and address of one of our deaf officers, and sent him a letter filled with rainbow promises of restored hearing. He also presented testimonials from persons of standing in their various communities. His treatment he claimed was infallible and as an evidence of good faith he offered \$100 in gold for any case of deafness accepted for treatment in which the patient was not cured or benefited, or to forfeit \$1000 in gold to any charitable institution in case of failure.

In return for the inestimable boon conferred, or, to be more exact, he promised to confer, he asked the paltry sum of \$100.

Our deaf friend replied, stating his inability to raise the one hundred dollars on such short notice, and also implying some doubt as to the reliability of the miracle worker's promise. In due time an answer was received. The doctor was not only a scientist, but also a philanthropist. So far from letting a difference of \$40 stand in his way and keep him from doing good to his fellowmen, he would restore hearing to our friend for only \$60. This was kind, but there was still a good deal of the doubting Thomas left, and he made this proposition to the doctor: "Cure me first and I will pay you afterwards."

That was the end of the matter for some time. The doctor had evidently decided to leave our stiff-necked unbeliever to his fate, but lately he relented, and writing again informed our friend that he would restore his hearing if he would send just five dollars to cover the bare cost of treatment, depositing \$25.00 with the express agent to be refunded if he was not satisfied.

In plain English, this man belongs to the class of charlatans whose sole aim is to bring about the proverbial separation of the fool and his money. There are such in every field, but the most numerous classes of all engage themselves by some nostrum, treatment or other to cure or alleviate deafness or blindness, and the recent inventions, and discoveries in science, such as the Roentgen rays, and radium, continually add to the number.

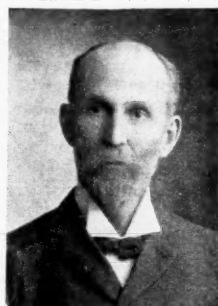
These quacks and the public alike overlook one simple fact. If their claims were at all well founded they need only establish a sort of circuit taking in the schools for the deaf and blind in the various states, open the ears and eyes of the pupils, instructors, and attendants, close the doors of the schools, save the state treasuries so much expense and receive a corresponding honorarium. But in all our connection with schools for the deaf or blind covering nearly a third of a century, it has been our observation that these charlatans studiously avoid these institutions, where they would reap the readiest and most abundant harvest, and prefer to reach the public through advertisements or the mails. We believe that the protection of the United States government could be invoked against the latter class, which would include the Peoria quack, as they could be charged with a fraudulent use of the mails.

Whenever the parents or friends of our pupils are approached personally or indirectly by such pretenders to semi-miraculous powers, and their love for their children prompts them to give a willing ear to their persuasions, we would beg them to remember that to unstop the ears of the deaf or to open the eyes of the blind is the prerogative of him of Nazareth alone whose simple "Ephphatha" was uttered without price. All who have since appeared, the Dowies, the Schlatters, or whatever their names may have been, have either been unblushing frauds or have been laboring under some dementia under which they themselves believed that their fancied powers were real.—*Colo. Index, Feb. 1905*.

The Catholic Church at Sioux Falls, S. D., sends a wagon to the School for the Deaf every Sunday to convey the Catholic children to Sunday school, owing to the great distance of the church from the School for the Deaf.



MRS. A. W. MASON.



A. W. MASON.



MR. AND MRS. CHARLES ADAM RYAN.

Well-known Deaf-Mutes of Canada

MR. AND MRS. A. W. MASON.

OF all the two hundred (more or less) deaf-mutes of Toronto, Ont., none are better known, more beloved or more widely acquainted than are the popular couple whose photographs and biographical sketches I will give.

Ambrose Wilcox Mason is of true English stock and was born in Bickleigh, in the county of Devonshire, England, on the sixteenth of February 1851. His father, Lawrence Mason, won for himself a name in the British agricultural world, and besides this was a soldier of the Late Queen Victoria and frequently "fell in line" in the uniform of Her Majesty's Yeoman Cavalry. His mother was a pious and kind hearted lady.

When six years old he underwent the long voyage across the briny Atlantic in company with his parents, who came to seek better fortunes in Canada. After a long and tedious voyage of several weeks through the billows of the deep, they landed safely on Canada's hospitable shores and finally settled down in Bowmanville, Ont. When in his early teens Ambrose entered the Ontario School for the deaf at Belleville and with a determination to acquire a thorough education he at once plunged into the fight with the problems of knowledge and kept pushing on victoriously until he had mastered all he could obtain then. In early life he developed a strong taste for art, so at once placed himself under the tuition of Mr. Ackermann, who was then the drawing master of the school, and his talent as an artist was evinced when shortly afterwards he succeeded Mr. Ackermann as instructor in drawing at his *Alma Mater* which position he held for some time, but the alluring prospects of becoming an independent artist were so strong on his young mind that he finally resigned as instructor at the Belleville school and faced the open world.

In 1883 he removed to Toronto, which has been his home ever since, and where he has been pursuing his chosen profession with ever-increasing success, until now his abilities as an artist are known the wide Dominion over, and a visit to his studio at No. 1, Garden Ave. will convince any one of this fact, for here many orders from everywhere are visible to the eye. He has been vice-president of the Dufferin Literary Society of Belleville, and on his first arrival in Toronto was elected President of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Association and held the position for two years, when he gave way for other aspirants, but held the Treasurership of this association from 1899 till 1903, when he resigned on account of other pressing business. In 1896 he was elected Second Vice-President of the Deaf-Mute Association of the Province of Ontario, at Brantford, and again at Grimsby Park in 1898, and First Vice-President at Belleville in 1900. Since the lamented death of Prof. D. J. McKillop, in 1899, he has held the Treasurership of this organization ever since and has handled the funds of the association in a most creditable manner. Mr. Mason is also Second Vice-President of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Sick Benefit Society, General Treasurer of the Ontario Bible and Prayer Union for the Deaf, and a mem-

ber of both the Brigden Literary Society, and the Maple Leaf Reading and Debating Club of Toronto. He is a zealous Methodist and a very influential speaker at all religious gatherings. On November 3rd, 1884, he married Miss Fanny Lewis of Leamington, Ont. He is a very kind, honest and obliging gentleman.

Mrs. Mason, formerly Miss Fanny Lewis, was first born to this world away back in August 1857, in the old settlement of Burlington, which is now the flourishing and ambitious city of Hamilton, but her parents did not like that part of Ontario, so removed to a point in Essex County and not far from Detroit, when their daughter Fannie was a "wee" girl. Fanny first entered the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville immediately after it threw open its doors to the silent public in 1871 and was one of its first graduates, leaving its sheltering roof in 1878. Twenty-one years ago this November, when she was a pretty and handsome young lady of four and twenty, she was united in holy matrimony to Mr. A. W. Mason, of Toronto, and since she became a resident of the "Queen City" of Canada she has endeared herself to the hearts of countless friends by her upright and unselfish attitude in entertaining the poor and needy; which she delights to do when necessary, and always has a gentle and soothing word for those in distress and places her comfortable home at the disposal of the homeless whenever circumstances warrant such an action. Like her husband she is a member of the Maple Leaf Reading and Debating Club as well as the Toronto Deaf-Mute Dorcas Society. She was formerly the Toronto correspondent of the *Canadian Mute* of Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason celebrated their china wedding last November. They have an interesting family of two sons and one daughter, all possessed of the faculty of hearing. May their future years be many and happy ones, too, is the wish of all their friends.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES ADAM RYAN.

Up in the city of Woodstock, Ontario, the capital town of the County of Oxford and in the very heart of one of the very richest dairying districts of Canada live two well known and popular deaf-mutes of the Dominion, in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adam Ryan, whose photographs appear herein and whose interesting careers I will briefly outline. Charlie was born in the village of Lyden, Wentworth County, Ont., in the year 1870, with all his organs perfectly intact, but scarcely had he seen the dawn of his second year when a severe case of Spinal disease robbed him of the gift of hearing. In 1878, he first entered the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville where he spent eight years in squaring out the problems of knowledge, graduating in 1886 with honors. While at school he learned the art of printing and on leaving his abode of learning he entered a printing office in Woodstock, where he remained up till 1900, when he threw up that job to accept a lucrative position in the finishing department of the Canada Furniture Co's factory in that city

where he has remained to this day, and is a most trusted employee. His only athletic aspirations were exercised on the football campus at school and at Lyden in his younger days when he frequently figured in local games, but he is now better known as a starter in any kind of games, being an expert in this line of official work.

Now growing weary of single blessedness and desirous of sharing his joys and sorrows with a life partner, he, on October 10th, 1900, led to the altar Miss Mary Nahrgang, of New Hamburg. Charlie is a man of frugal habits with a kind yet firm disposition, and a general favorite with all his friends of whom there are a large number. His parents are still living though aged with the winters of many years, his father being a watchman in the service of the Grand Trunk Railway. Mrs. Ryan was formerly Miss Mary Nahrgang, of the famous Nahrgang family of New Hamburg, who are of German ancestry. She first saw the light of day twenty-eight years ago, on a farm in the township of Wilmot, County of Waterloo, Ontario. When a sweet little girl of two summers a severe illness placed her under the ban of perpetual silence. At seven, her parents deemed it necessary to send her to a school for the deaf, so off to Belleville she was sent, where she spent nine successive years, not only in study, but solving the dressmaking and domestic science problems as well, and graduated in 1893 at "sweet sixteen." After graduating, she remained at her parental home until wooed and won by Mr. Charlie Ryan, of Woodstock. The wedding took place at the old homestead near New Hamburg, on which she was born, and which is now the home of her brother, Isaiah. Her mother died many years ago, but her father and his second wife are now living in retirement in Elmira, Ont. Mrs. Ryan is of a kind and gentle demeanor and a good conversationalist.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryan have only one child, a boy of two years, whose photograph appears on the Children's page of this issue. They live in a comfortable home at 384 Main street, Woodstock, where any of their friends are made welcome and it is always at their home that the bible classes for the deaf of that city are held, of which Charlie is the Secretary. We wish for this happy couple all the joy and pleasure that future happiness can bring.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Proctor's 125th Street Theatre.

Lillian Russell's farewell appearance in New York vaudeville will be made at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre during the week of Dec. 4, when "The Queen of Song and Beauty" will wear fourteen new gowns and hats never seen before—a different costume at each performance. They are costly productions of the most celebrated modistes and milliners of two hemispheres, and have cost the prima donna a fortune. She will also wear the priceless Russell pearls and many of her wonderful precious stones.

At Hymen's Happy Altar

WITH loud and joyous acclaim we now welcome the sweet blushing bride, while Cupid jokingly whispers "Have I done my duty well?" and we hope he has, though the future can better tell. Whether the little Archer has come to understand the vernacular of signs or not, we acclaim him the credit for those happy match-makings just the same. During the past month, or so at least, two well-known deaf-mutes of Ontario have bowed submission to Cupid's en-



Mr. and Mrs. W. A. O'Rourke

treates and undergone the trying, yet happy ordeals of matrimony and they are now comfortably settled down to the daily routine of common life.

O'ROURKE—DEROCHER

"I am getting tired of the monotony of single blessedness, and now I have decided to get married at once," said William A. O'Rourke, of Toronto to his friends early in the fall and he said this in a jocular vein, but his friends did not take to those yarns seriously at that time for they had come to know "Billy" as a great joker. But this time his words were as true as the rising sun, for on October 5th, 1905, Willie stepped down from the ranks of bachelorhood into the charmed circle of the benedicts by marrying Miss Mary E. Derocher, of Peterboro, Ont. The marriage ceremony was performed at eight A.M., in St. Peter's Cathedral, in Peterboro, of which the bride has always been a member. The proud bridegroom had given explicit directions that the horses should be cream-white in color with white favors adorning the whips, hence the effective smartness of this interesting formula. Up the central aisle of the majestic cathedral marched the bride, leaning on the arm of an attendant, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march effectively rendered by Professor P. Denys, of the Ontario School for the Deaf, Belleville.

To say that the bride looked charming is no mere *façon de parler*, gifted by nature with black hair artistically done up and with a pair of dark grey eyes, she looked very graceful in a navy blue Louisine silk with lace trimmings, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Maggie Derocher as bridesmaid, who looked very becoming in a gown of blue Venetian with lace trimmings, and carried a shower of pink roses. The bride's brother, Mr. Leon Derocher, ably supported the groom, while Mr. J. Derocher, brother of the bride and Mr. Frank Pope wisely discharged the duties of ushers.

When the contracting parties and their assistants reached the altar, enclosing the Sanctuary, the bride and groom knelt feverently, while the celebrant proceeded with the ceremony, which was translated into the sign language by Prof. Denys, of the Belleville Institute, of which the marriage postulants were former graduates and when the fateful time came to declare "I will," the groom merely nodded his head in token of assent, but the bride made a better expression of approval by spelling it with her gloved fingers. The ceremony was succeeded by the nuptial mass sung most reverently by Rev. Dr. O'Brien, after which the company repaired to the home of the bride's father where a sumptuous *dejeuner-des-nosces* was partaken of. Among the deaf guests who were present we

THE SILENT WORKER.

noticed Miss Elsie Garden, of Babcaeygeon; Mr. Fred Terrell and Mr. Neil A. McGillivray, of Toronto; Miss Nellie Cushing, Miss Gertie Pilling, Mrs. W. Emery, Mr. Daniel Sheehan, Mr. J. E. Crough and Mr. William Hayes, of Peterboro.

Rev. Dr. O'Brien presided at the table and delivered an address of hearty congratulations to the happy pair. The health of the bride was proposed by Prof. Denys, who introduced them as his former pupils and paid a very high compliment to the pair in most flattering terms, especially to the bride whose sparkling face was a sign for much admiration and concluded by saying, with the poet:

"When two are joined in faith so true
That their fond love is ever true
God has to them each other given
To lead a life that rivals Heaven."

and to the realization of this hope all drank fervently.

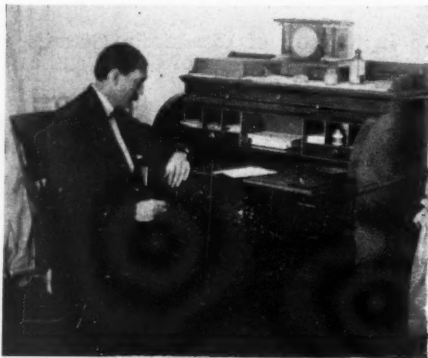
Mr. O'Rourke made a very neat reply, in which he thanked all on behalf of his wife and himself. During the festivities a telegram was received from Supt. R. Mathison, of Belleville, conveying the best wishes to the happy couple from all connected with their *Alma Mater*. In an adjoining room stood another table loaded over with presents of the loveliest and costliest variety from far and near, which were evidences of the bride's high esteem. The grooms gift to the bride was a beautiful sable ruff and muff; to the bridesmaid a gold ring set with pearls and to the groomsmen a pair of gold cuff links.

In the evening Mr. and Mrs. O'Rourke left amid rice and old shoes for Toronto, where a reception was tendered them, upon their arrival, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Terrell at 24 Afton Ave., where a large number of their Toronto friends called to congratulate them, and to wish them ever happiness in the future.

Mrs. William A. O'Rourke (nee Miss Mary Ellen Derocher) was born in Peterboro, Ontario, scarcely twenty years ago, where she has lived ever since, except for ten years at the Belleville School for the Deaf, beginning in 1892 and ending in 1902. She is the daughter of Mr. Israel Derocher, a Canadian Pacific Railroad engineer, and has a sweet disposition and brilliant accomplishments, thus fitting her for an ideal wife. Her deafness was caused by an attack of spinal meningitis at the age of three.

William Adolphus O'Rourke was born in Toronto, Ont., six and twenty years ago, which has been his home most of that time. When three years old he met with a serious accident by falling down a flight of stairs, which resulted in his deafness. In 1888, he started for school at Belleville, but a few years later was transferred to the St. Marys (Le Couteux) Institute for the Deaf, at Buffalo, N. Y., where he graduated with honors. Being a printer by occupation he has worked in various places. At the time of his marriage he was acting foreman of the Oakville "Star," but has now a better place on the Peterboro. "Examiner" and both are now living in that city and we hope very happily. Both are very popular with their many friends.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.



SILENT WORKER ENG

OFFICE OF THE INDIANA AGENCY OF THE "DEAF AMERICAN," 16 SOUTH STATE AVE., INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

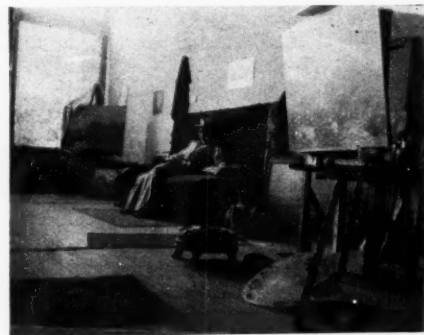
Much of the Editorial matter contained in the *Deaf American*, which is published in Omaha, Neb., emanates from this "sanctum."

Girl Musician Stricken Deaf Becomes Poet.

Though gentle breeze kiss my cheek,
I hear not the murmur which they speak;
Though footsteps fall along the way,
They fall in silence night and day,
Though wonderful music may fill the air,
'Tis silence forever—silence—despair.

BY GRACE ELLISTON.

THESE lines, written by Anna Columbia Schnabel, are the sad cry of her heart when she learned that forever more she was to be shut out from the world of music through deafness.



SILENT WORKER ENG

MRS. GRANVILLE REDMOND IN HER HUSBAND'S STUDIO, AT LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

"I wanted to be a great violinist," she says. "I wanted to sing, but they told me it was all no use, because if I could not hear I could never play; I could never sing."

Miss Schnabel is one of a family of six girls who are all musicians. She was born in Idaho, and her parents, who are Germans, worked and struggled to be able to send their children to Germany to study.

Columbia went to Frankfort when she was only sixteen and studied two years with the best teachers. They praised her and encouraged her in her work.

She had great talent and the promise of a brilliant future, they said.

For two years her star was in the ascendant; then all at once she became deaf, and all that seemed worth living for was lost to her.

The climax came one day as she played in a little church in Switzerland.

Though the people swarmed around her, loud in their praises, she could not hear one word they said.

To her soul, attuned to harmony, deafness is a pall like the loss of eyesight was to the hero of "The Light That Failed," and the mental agonies depicted by the master pen followed the tone-blindness that blighted the aspirations of the young musician.

At last one day she began to write, and her thoughts formed themselves into verse; beautiful thoughts, the expression of a beautiful mind.

Peace has come to her from religion, and life is very happy for "My Columbia," as her dear old German mother calls her.

How different in tone is the following poem from the first one quoted, one that shows the soul still in chaos, the other the expression of a soul at peace with God and man:

CHIME, SILENT BELLS.

My life is in deep silence; still, I hear
The voice of my Creator, wondrous sweet!
Enchanting songs make glad my still retreat,
And angel voices whisper, "Never fear!"
God loves me, Yes! I know—oh, that is why
The awful silent world in which I dwell
Is filled with song, and heaven's anthems swell
The air with praise to Him who reigns on high.
Chime merrily, sweet bells! for this I know,
That having found my God I've found the source,
From whence I came—what seek I here below?
I've found the way and upward tends my course,
As all earth's rivers to the ocean flow
God's love draws me with strange, magnetic force.

"I knew," said Miss Schnabel, "that the music in my soul must find some outlet. Perhaps this is the way."

Miss Schnabel is a tall, slight girl, with beautiful light wavy hair, and a glance at her face, with its sweet expression, convinces one of the beauty of her mind.—*Chicago American*.

With Our Exchanges

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

Mr. Schmelz, foreman of the Bindery, died suddenly Oct. 21, at his home in the city, in the very house in which he was born. His wife called him at the usual hour, and he answered, "Just a few minutes' more rest and then I'll be up." When she called him a second time, she found him dead in bed.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

The *Deaf American* tells us that Jacob Cohen, formerly a pupil at the Iowa School for the Deaf, and now a newsboy in Des Moines, found a purse containing \$200 recently on a street car in that city. The owner proved to be a lady who had been kind to him when he was small and she offered him \$10 reward, but this he declined on account of her former favors.

Douglas Tilden was lately awarded the first premium for a design for the memorial to Stephen D. White, to be erected in Los Angeles, Cal. By this award Mr. Tilden receives \$250. The award, however, does not carry with it the contract for the erection of the monument. That is a matter which rests entirely with the committee having the affair in charge. The memorial fund amounts to \$22,000.

The new barn of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was completely destroyed by fire, Oct. 18. The fire was first discovered by one of the inmates who was awakened by the light of the flames shining in the window of her room. She called the matron who aroused the janitor. It was too late to save the building, but the horse, harness and three carriages were saved. The loss was between \$2000 and \$2500 and is mostly covered by insurance.

Nine stained windows in the chapel, the gift of Miss Anna D. Hoyt, a charter member of the Managers of St. Joseph's Institute, have added their charm of beauty with value. One of the windows, "Vision of St. Charles Borromeo," is in *Memoriam* of the donor's brother, the late Charles A. Hoyt of Brooklyn. Besides other valuable and highly valued gifts of statuary, etc., Mrs. Hoyt has recently testified her interest in the Brooklyn Branch by a cash donation of \$500.—*St. Joseph of the Oaks*.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of Gallaudet College, has just returned from Europe. He was present at the unveiling of a monument to Moritz Hill, the distinguished German educator of the deaf. The Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf contributed \$100 towards the erection of the monument.

Deaf-mutes, their infirmity proving a help instead of a hindrance, have demonstrated that there is one kind of skilled work in which they far excel the ordinary artisan. A Chicago telephone factory, after a series of experiments, made the discovery. It was found that to the making of delicate mechanism of the modern telephone the deaf by reason of the manual development incident to constant use of the sign-language, is peculiarly adapted. One hundred and fifty of the deaf are now given employment in the factory at standard wages.—*Mich. Mirror*.

Mr. Pope, supervisor of the large boys and instructor of printing, resigned at the close of school to accept a position at a higher salary in a large printing house in Jacksonville. To fill this vacancy, Mr. Ernest Hendricks, of Arkansas, was elected. Mr. Hendricks is a graduate of the Arkansas school and Gallaudet College, receiving his A.B. diploma at the college in 1904. As to qualifications as a printer, this issue of *The Herald* will bespeak for him. He is a genial, whole-souled young gentleman and has already won the esteem of all.—*Florida School Herald*.

There was quite an excitement among the pupils and hunting contingent of teachers, when a fine flock of California quail was observed one morning perched on the roof of the main building. Whether they had gotten lost, or were merely investigating the premises was a question. They seemed to be extremely tame and later one chased by a cat ran into the barn and was caught. It was put in a cage and exhibited to the pupils in the evening by little Miss Hilda Tillinghast, the baby of the school. No one had the heart to kill it, so it was turned loose after every one had taken a good look at it.—*Washingtonian*.

Owing to an insufficient appropriation made for the maintenance of the State pupils by the last Legislature, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is facing a deficit of \$10,000. The last Legislature allowed only \$270 a pupil for not more than 480 pupils, although it had cost the institution \$285.47 per capita to maintain the pupils of the State during the year 1903-1904. The cost has increased this year to \$288.46, because of the advance in table supplies. At the present time the exact deficit is \$9,739.33, although the directors fear that the amount will be greatly increased before the end of the year. The deficiency must be made up either by personal subscriptions or by dipping into the invested capital of the institution.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

We have at present a student in Gallaudet for every twenty five pupils in our school. That is not a bad showing when we consider that if all other schools in the country were represented as well, there would be about four hundred and ten students instead of barely a hundred at the College, and also that we have a greater distance to send students than any other school.—*The Washingtonian*.

This is certainly a fine showing and reflects great credit on the officers of the school and the pupils too.

Warren Robinson, Chairman of the Industrial Section of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, and head of Bureau of Industrial Statistics of the National Association of the Deaf, will shortly begin the publication of a monthly journal devoted to the industrial advancement of the deaf. It will be called the *American Industrial Journal of the Deaf*, and will be issued for the present from the office of the *Wisconsin Times*. It will cover every form of industrial activity in which the deaf are engaged. Mr. Robinson is probably the most competent man for such an undertaking in America, and the proposed journal is sure to be interesting and valuable to those engaged in the work of educating the deaf. We think it doubtful whether the financial returns will exceed the outlay, but Mr. Robinson's purpose is not so much to make money out of the venture as to promote the industrial advancement of the deaf. We heartily wish him success in his undertaking.—*Kentucky Standard*.

In these days, when a tendency to dodge and climb upon the fence is noticeable in certain quarters when the question of using signs comes up, the manly declaration of Mr. Dobyns, of Mississippi, seconded by Mr. Walker, of Louisiana, deserves to be repeated. He said: "I believe, and I hope I may not be charged with presumption when I say it, but I believe I can address one hundred, or two hundred, or four hundred, or five hundred, deaf children on a text by signs, and touch more hearts than Mr. Booth can by addressing them with speech. Now I honor Mr. Booth as one of the leading educators of the deaf, but I do not think it necessary for me to sacrifice the moral welfare of the children by addressing them by speech, when I can by addressing them in the poetry of motion, by gestures; and I want the teachers of the United States, and teachers of the world, to know that there is one superintendent who thinks that signs for the pupils are better than spoken, written, or spelled language (in chapel services)."—*Ky. Standard*.

In a recent issue of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* that good friend of the deaf, Mr. W. Wade, enters another plea for the use of signs for all of the deaf. Strange to say, the letter was called forth by some discussions in the press over the difference of some of the signs used in pure oral schools and those used in other schools. We had the impression that signs were absolutely tabooed in pure oral schools—that the very instinct and desire for talking in signs was forever eradicated. But now we find that signs are used by pupils educated in these schools, though some of them are not the same as are used by others. The sign for woman, for instance, is the same as that used by Indians, smoothing down the back hair with both hands. Mr. Wade, as in previous communications, pleads eloquently for the sign-language, which he finds wonderful vivid and expressive. Gestures, he says, are natural to everybody, and even the most eloquent sermons and addresses lose a great deal of their impressiveness if not accompanied by appropriate gestures; and he very pertinently asks why that which is indispensable to the highest eloquence should be denied to the deaf—a query, we imagine, for which it will be hard to find a satisfactory answer.—*Canadian Mute*.

The Rev. A. W. Mann told a good story explaining how the late General Butler acquired his well known antipathy to the deaf. General Butler, while in Congress, lost no opportunity to oppose appropriations for the national college for the deaf situated at Washington, and this is how it came about. The General was at one time making a political speech during one of his canvasses in Massachusetts. In the audience was a man who riveted his eyes on the speaker and clapped his hands vigorously at frequent intervals. He early attracted the attention of General Butler, who thereafter addressed his attention particularly to his zealous and apparently interested listener. After the meeting was over, Butler sought out his admirer and shook hands with him, warmly expressing the hope that his views were approved. It turned out that the fellow was a half educated deaf man, and the general was so chagrined and disgusted he vented his spite on the deaf as a class, declaring they were half men and half beasts. To add to his reason for antipathy, another deaf man in Washington, while walking clumsily, inadvertently trod on his corns and this was too much for the distinguished captor of New Orleans and member of Congress, and he condemned every deaf person to receive his undying hatred.—*E.v.*

Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh received a very interesting letter from their daughter, Gracie, who is now at Tokio, Japan. It is written on long Japanese letter paper, and is a little over nine feet in length. Miss Zorbaugh writes entertainingly of Tokio and its sights, and her description of the Tokio School for the Deaf and Blind was of special interest to the reporter, who was given permission to make the following extract from the letter: "The director, Mr. Kenoshi, wrote a short account about me, (in Japanese) on the blackboard; telling how I came from America and that my father and mother were dead. In a flash the deaf boys and girls who were in the room read the account, bowed and smiled at me, and I saw one telling another in Japanese signs, 'Ah, so her mother and father are deaf.' Their sign for father is a jerk of the thumb; for mother, a jerk of the little finger of the same hand. Their sign for deaf and dumb is to place the tips of the fingers, first on the mouth, then on the ears. The school has an excellent assembly room, and on the wall among other pictures are engravings of Gallaudet, Sr., De' Epee and Alexander Graham Bell. Mr. Kenoshi, the director, has visited several schools in Europe and America. He is not a Christian, but appears to love the children and desire their best good in all respects."—*Deaf American*.

The English Board of Education has taken up the cause of the babies, and decreed that they shall not be subject to the restraints of school before they are five years old. No one in his senses could suppose that it is good for little children to sit on hard benches and ordered to keep still for hours at a time until, in sheer physical exhaustion, they go to sleep and fall off their seats or let their heads go bang against the desks.

The sixty-third anniversary of Mr. R. T. Thompson's birthday came off on the 31st of last month. He received the hearty congratulations of his many friends and a few gifts. Those who knew him twenty-five years ago declare that he has not changed much in personal appearance. His hair retains the same shiny black color, and his general bearing is about the same. The brothers and sisters join in wishing him many more happy birthdays.—*Kansas Star*.

We remember Mr. Thompson well when he was a member of the High Class of the New York Institution. He was very popular there and then on account of his intelligence, his engaging manners and courtesy to all.

Have you ever met an orally-educated deaf person who knows neither signs nor the manual alphabet? There are a few such persons, and Miss Helen Hoadley is one of them. She was a star pupil of the Horace Mann school like Mrs. Lottie F. Clark, and both are near neighbors in Dorchester, but while Mrs. Clark has mastered the sign-language with ease and puts it to a good use in her religious work among the deaf, Miss Hoadley has remained unapproachable in her devotion to the pure-oral method, and her recent appearance at the prayer-meeting in the Warren Ave. Church was a matter of surprise to those who know her, but perhaps it was due to Miss Jennings' influence as a Christian worker. Miss Hoadley has a good position in the counting room of the *Youth's Companion*.—*Deaf-Mutes' Register*.

We know two deaf ladies who were educated by the pure-oral method. Both are highly accomplished, but one has learned signs and the manual alphabet; the other has not. What is the result? When the former attends the conventions of the teachers and public lectures and the proceedings are interpreted for the deaf, she can take in all and enjoy all. The other sits and watches the speakers and picks up a little here and there of what is said, provided she can see the lips of the speaker well. We have also met some teachers of the deaf who professed not to know the manual alphabet, and as we are very poor lip-readers, we could neither enjoy their company nor they ours.

Help yourself to the good things in this life. Young men who stand around and wait for some one to give them a lift will always remain at the bottom of life's ladder, and therefore of little account to themselves or any one else. Boys, "get a move on you," and hoist yourselves into prosperity and eminence in some of the world's activities. All who are good for anything are striving for the best places, and each one of our boys might just as well obtain some of the world's prizes if they so resolve.

One of the best ways to acquire a practical education, (one that is most needed nowadays,) is to watch a thing done, ask a few explanations about it that are most necessary, if you have time, and when you are all alone, try it yourself, where there's no one to disturb you and see what you can do toward imitating the piece of work you saw done.

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OF THE

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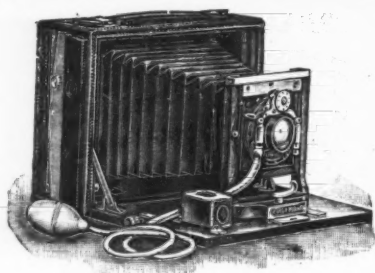
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